The Interior Journal.

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T. R. WALTON, Jr., Business Manager.

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THE CELEBRATED "BUFFALO"
STEAM GRIST MILLS!
I have renovated from bottom to top the above well-known and celebrated Steam Mills, situated in Lincoln county, about one mile from Stanford on the Hustonville pike. The accomplished Mill-wright William N. Potts, of Madison county did the work, and we now pronounce these mills as good as any on the Continent. All the old machinery and fixtures have been taken out and new put in—Stones, new Smut Mill, Bolting Cloths, &c., are in fine order, so that now I can make as good Flour and Meal as any Mill.
CUSTOM GRINDING
solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. Grinding done every day. Try these Mills once and you will come again. [170-tf] JOHN W. ROUT.

GO TO
Mr. E. LAYTON AT
GIBSON'S CHEAP STORE
AT MONTICELLO,
FOR CHEAP GOODS,
He Sells below Granger Prices.
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—AND—
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Would respectfully inform the citizens of Stanford and vicinity, that he has opened a shop and is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line at most reasonable rates. Undertaking a specialty. He keeps constantly on hand a fine assortment of Cases and Caskets. Plain, cheap Coffins made to order on short notice. He keeps
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—FOR—
FEVER & AGUE AND SUN-PAIN.
WARRANTED TO CURE.
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THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 3. STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1876. WHOLE NUMBER 211.

WHISKIES, &C.

WHISKIES,
WINES, BRANDIES,
GINS, TOBACCO, CIGARS
—AT—
Wholesale and Retail.
S. B. Matheny,
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STANFORD, - KENTUCKY.
156-1 yr

HOTELS.

R. P. GRISHAM
has again opened out at his old stand, at Rockcastle River—Rooms all newly furnished—
GOOD STABLES & ACCOMMODATIONS FOR DROVERS,
and is well prepared to entertain all his old customers and acquaintances, as well as the traveling public generally, and invites a liberal portion of the patronage in his line. 196-tf

GEORGE SAMBROOK,
Has renovated and refurnished the
LIVINGSTON HOTEL,
at Livingston Station; has good Stables and
Accommodation for Drovers
Plenty of good baled Hay, and Corn, always on hand. Good water running through Stock lot.—Drovers stopping at this stand avoid the risk of exposing their Stock by swimming the river previous to going into the lot for the night. He is well prepared to entertain his old customers and the traveling public generally, and invites a liberal portion of their patronage in his line. Dec. 24, '75-198-tf

THE
CRAB ORCHARD HOTEL
Crab Orchard, Kentucky.
W. G. SAUNDERS, - - - Proprietor.
Accommodations Unexcelled.
EXCELLENT BAR.
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Fare $3. to $3.50 according to location of rooms.
SPECIAL RATES TO MERCHANTS
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J. M. HIGGINS,
AUCTIONEER & REAL ESTATE AG'T,
Stanford, Lincoln Co., Ky.
Will attend all public sales, and charge reasonable prices. 201

NOTICE!
SCHOOL OPENING!
I will open School at Stanford Seminary,
On Monday, February 21, 1876,
to be continued for Five Months.
206-3mo B. W. LILLARD.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

THERE was a mean attempt to drag the Hon. George H. Pendleton into the Belknap scandal, but it proved abortive. Some politicians are mean and base enough to attempt anything. Mr. Pendleton never paid any money to Mrs. Belknap for any purpose whatever.

IF it be true that Mrs. Belknap takes her fall and shame without much grief, we feel less inclined to extend her any sympathy than we would under a different state of case. If recent developments are not sufficient to drag even a heart of stone down to the depths of humility, we cannot see what would.

MARDI GRAS DAY at Louisville, was bad on the people there, as the papers say that over 3,000 of them had the influenza in a few days after the celebration. This disease seems to be prevailing all over the State. The sudden changes in the weather, and the remarkable winter and spring, have caused it, the doctors say.

WE remember no year, of our not very long life, to have witnessed and read of so many destructive tornadoes. Over all the length and breadth of the land, we hear of fearful storms every few weeks, which are destructive alike to property and human and animal life. We are thankful that these strange seasons come so seldom.

Two Frankfort gentlemen, Rev. Green Clay Smith, and Mr. J. R. Graham, have obtained the right from the Legislature, to use the old reservoir in the Capital grounds, as a propagating place for California Salmon. We commend the enterprise of these gentlemen, to others, who have equal, if not greater facilities for such an undertaking. While the question is being agitated, let the people *act*.

SOME of the Radical writers say that Mr. Blackburn, one of the Belknap investigating Committee, acted with a "low malignity" in exposing two Kentucky women, wives of Belknap. When honor is at stake, and a Nation's name and fame threatened, what is the honor of "two Kentucky women," in comparison? Mr. Blackburn simply discharged a painful duty, and he did it, to the thorough satisfaction of all honest people.

GOV. MCCREARY vetoed the Louisville Registration Act, because it was not general to the entire State. A writer in the *Courier-Journal*, takes the Governor pretty severely to task over his veto message, and says it caused great surprise to the citizens of Louisville. Some of that writers logic is quite forcible, but the Legislature stood by the Governor, and thus endorsed his objections to the bill.

SOME Bohemian interviewed Ben. Butler, recently, asking his views of the probable effect on the Republican party, of the many frauds which have recently been unearthed. Ben. said, really, they should have little or no effect, and went on to compare the Radical party to the Christian Church. Who but Ben. Butler would, or could, have instituted such a comparison? He evidently dreads the effect of the lightning, however, as well he may.

WAS it jealousy and envy that caused Mrs. Gen. Williams to write anonymous letters of accusations against the War and Navy Departments? It would seem so. The wives of the heads of those Departments were high in social and fashionable life, were leaders, in fact, and the lady writer exhibited considerable spleen in trying to place them under the ban of reproach in an anonymous way. Her letters said, "they are two of the worst women in Washington."

THE way of the transgressor is hard. When young Brent, the Louisville forger, got on board of an out-bound steamer from New York to Liverpool, he doubtless thought that all was well with him, and that he would evade the officers of the law. That wonderful cable, however, sent the news of his crime, and a description of himself, to many points, and the first landing the steamer made, was fatal to his hopes. He was arrested, and will be brought back for trial and punishment.

A SENSATIONAL rumor is afloat, that Gov. Thos. A Hendricks, of Indiana, Hon. George H. Pendleton, of Ohio, and Hon. Samuel Randall, of Pennsylvania, have been connected with separate financial scandals. The rumor is said to be purely sensational, however, and we think it will be so demonstrated at an early day. Each of the gentlemen referred to, asks, and demands a thorough investigation. They have a national reputation, which was built up by every honorable means, and cannot afford to have it jeopardised, even by a foolish rumor.

The Editor's Centennial.

The waves of time have lashed their spray
Against our rocking pebble world
One hundred times, since that great day
That Freedom's banner was unfurl'd
Above the ranks where heroes stood,
Prepared to die at Freedom's call,
Which first rang out o'er town and wood
From great old Independence Hall!

Brave colonists, with hearts so true,
They dared throw off their galling yokes—
"Why, Uncle Jake! how do you do
This morning? How are all the folks?
Glad to hear they're all well!"—and with
The steel of sword and bayonet
Defend the right—"No, Mr. Smith,
Your posters are not printed yet."

They met, nor flinched, nor bent the knee
To hirelings from a foreign shore;
Their cry was "Death or Liberty!"
"Come back, you cuss, and shut the door!"
War's thunder rolled! Columbia's skies
Were veiled, and lofty mountains shook—
"A quarter, sir, will advertise
Your lost morocco pocket-book!"

And fields were dyed with many a drop
Of crimson gore; though it did flow—
"Get shaved! you'll find a barber shop
This side, the second door below,"—
Did flow, until the ground was wet
And dotted o'er the clotted pools—
"No! haven't any copy yet;
Tell them to sit upon the stools!"

They fought—"No!"—like the sons of Troy,
And drove the British from our shores
That we to-day—"Yes"—might enjoy
The peace—"O! curse the office bores!"
The peace—"Whose poodle dog is that?
Get out! Now let the 'devil' come,
I've copy for him, and it's fat!"—
The death of—Pandemonium!

GENERAL NEWS.

THE Garden corn, in Texas, is tasseling.

THERE are 40,000 Good Templars in Georgia.

WAR between Japan and Corea, has at last been declared.

THE jury in the case of Boss Tweed, have found a verdict against him for $6,537,117.

THREE hundred and fifty thousand acres of Georgia land, recently sold at 25 cents per acre.

THE new Secretary of War, Judge Taft, of Cincinnati, is well received by the press of both parties.

SOME of the negroes of South Carolina, refuse to work for any man that belongs to the Democratic party.

FOUR colored children, in Virginia, were making a fire with Kerosene oil, when the can exploded, killing two of them, and it is thought, fatally injuring the other two.

RESOLUTIONS requesting members of Congress to vote in favor of the subsidy to the Texas Pacific Railroad, were defeated in the Virginia Legislature, and the *Courier-Journal* very wisely asks—"Is Virginia a Southern State?"

A WOMAN in Tennessee, gave birth to a child which was born dead. In about a week afterwards, she gave birth to three more children, one of which was born dead, but the other two are living, and doing well, as is also their mother.

A PORTION of the Scioto Valley R. R. bridge, at Chillicothe, now in course of construction, fell on Friday last, precipitating fifteen workmen a distance of thirty feet, into the water, killing one outright, and seriously wounding several others.

IT was Mr. Charles Hays, of Alabama, a Radical member of Congress, formerly, who sold a Cadetship to one Beardsly, in the United States Military Academy, for $3,000. Congress is after him with a sharp stick. And thus they still come out of their hiding places.

RUFFIN, the negro member who was expelled from the Virginia Legislature for stealing another members pay, has been indicted by the Husting Court of Richmond, and will, in all probability, serve the State in another capacity, and in an institution not quite so imposing as the Capitol.

A TERRIBLE accident, caused by the breaking of a bridge on the Valley Railroad in Virginia, precipitating a freight train into a gorge upwards of a hundred feet deep, occurred last week. Fourteen persons were killed outright, and 19 wounded. The whole train was a complete wreck, and all the stock, about 200 head of cattle and sheep, were killed.

THE woman who was accomplice to the murder of her husband near Barbourville, West Virginia, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life. It will be remembered that some time since, the man who did the killing, was hung by a mob, and that this woman only escaped with her life because of her piteous entreaties, and from the fact, that no one of the lynchers would tie the rope around her neck.

ONE of our local judges lately took a lesson in spelling in a justice's court, when a Mr. Wood was the witness. "What is your name?" asked the clerk. "Ottiwell Wood," answered the witness. "How do you spell your name?" then asked the somewhat puzzled judge. Mr. Wood replied—"O double T, I double U, E double L, Double U, double O D." The astonished judge thought that was one of the most extraordinary names he ever knew; and, after two or three attempts to record it, both he and the clerk gave it up, amid roars of laughter.

STATE NEWS.

SINCE February 1st, there has been shipped from Midway, to Frankfort and Lexington, 172,020 pounds of hemp.

A LADY in this county, some time since, gave birth to twins. The singular part of it is, that one was born five days after the other, and they are both living and doing well.—[Bath County News.

OUR county reported twelve taxable dogs in 1875, and the small sum of 400 sheep killed by dogs. Of course those twelve dogs did the killing. As the sheep were worth only $677, perhaps the tax on those dogs fully covered the loss.—[Murray Gazette.

LAST week at the poor house, Vincent, a one-legged darkey, aged 75, was united in the holy bonds of wedlock, to Aunt Lucy, a colored 'lady' of about the same time of life. The young people have the best wishes of their numerous friends.—[Woodford Weekly.

THE Hon. John D. White, writes to the Mountain *Echo*, positively declining to be a candidate for re-election to Congress. The people of his district had, however, determined not to re-elect him before this conclusion of the Hon. John D. was arrived at. —[Courier-Journal.

JAMES PELFRY and a man named Rowey, were released last week from the Rowan county jail, at Morehead, by a band of men supposed to be from Carter county. After releasing the prisoners the party saturated the jail building with coal oil and burned it to the ground.—[Courier-Journal.

WE notice seventy-five cent shirts advertised in our city exchanges. We shall never insult our manhood by getting into as cheap a rag as that. No—rather let us continue to deceive an unsuspecting public with a paper collar skillfully pinned to the crater of a close-buttoned vest.—[Franklin Patriot.

THERE is a cave on the farm of Mr. James H. Eenninger that continually emits a stream of steam or vapor. During the frosty weather the branches of the trees and bushes that surround it presents the most dazzling appearance, occasioned by the vapor changing into pendant icicles as it condensed. —[Grayson Journal.

PREPARATIONS for the banquet and ball to be given to the Kentucky State Medical Society, during its session in this city, the first week in April, are being rapidly perfected. Each of these occasions promises to be such as will more than sustain Hopkinsville's high reputation for hospitality.—[Hopkinsville New Era.

SAID a little boy to his mother the other morning: "Ma, I had the beautitulest dream last night you ever saw. I dreamt that I wouldn't go to school, and that you went out into the yard and cut a great long switch, but just as you was going to give me an awful dressin' the world came to an end! Didn't I get out of it easy, though?"—[Franklin Patriot.

MRS. MITCHELL, a lady of our county, who is 76 years of age, has a negro woman in her household who must be verging on the extraordinary period of 150 years. Mrs. Mitchell says that at the period when she was but a school girl this negress, then a slave, could not have been less than 70 years of age. This statement may be relied on as true, and gets away with the "centennial" with all ease.—[Madisonville Southwest.

WM. HASTINGS, the man who attempted the murder of his wife a few days ago, and whose case was referred to the county judge, was called up before his Honor yesterday morning, at half-past 8 o'clock. The jury, after hearing the evidence, without leaving their seats, pronounced him insane, and thereupon, he was committed to the lunatic asylum. Mrs. Hastings, at last accounts, was improving, and strong hopes are entertained of her recovery.—Lexington Press.

LAST Wednesday, a little boy named Henry Williams, who lives at the house of Mr. James Caywood, in this county, was left there in a room with the four year old grand-daughter of Mr. C., while the family were at dinner, and in meddling with a shot-gun which was standing in the corner, he discharged it. The contents of the gun were lodged in the arm and side of the little girl, injuring her severely, though not fatally.—[Flemingsburg Rambler.

MR. SACKETT, living in the county, had a severe spell of fever some years ago, and lost his hair. He not only had not one hair left on his head or face, but not so much as down on any part of his body. Some one told him that constant exposure of his head to the weather, would bring out a crop, and he has followed this plan most faithfully for about two years. The result is, that he now has a full curly suit of hair, beginning about as high as the ears, but abundantly covering the top of his head. His head still looks a little peculiar, from being apparently clean shaven all around the bottom part. The hair has not been restored anywhere except on the top of his head.—[Lexington Gazette.

SOME four weeks ago, Mr. Charles Brown, who lives below Stamping Ground, died, as was supposed, and was placed in a coffin, and all the necessary arrangements made for his burial the following day. During the night the supposed corpse showed signs of life, and soon recovered, and is now as well and hearty as he ever was. He still keeps his coffin, thinking it is a good thing to have about the family, and is satisfied that he will have use for it some day.—[Georgetown Times.

THERE is a poor woman in the Kentucky blue-grass region, whose family increases very rapidly, (as families are apt to do where parents have no means of taking care of them properly,) but they are so exquisitely beautiful, that people of means pay high premiums for the privilege of adopting them. At last accounts, the woman in question had parted with five children at an average of $250 each and had contracted for the delivery of three more, and not one of the latter is yet born.

MESSRS. A. I. TOTTEN, J. M. Meade and W. T. Caldwell, civil engineers, in charge of the Fayette county work, are busily engaged superintending the finishing up of their eight sections. W. P. Walton, contractor on section 73 and 74, finished this week, and should the $6,000,000 bill be carried in Cincinnati next Tuesday, doubtless the remaining six sections will be ready for the ties by the middle of April; and as all the work between here and Cincinnati, is about completed, our people can rest assured that the day is not far distant when this great road will be open to their convenience and profit.—[Lexington Press.

MR. O. H. BROOKSHIRE, residing in the upper part of this county, had a severe attack of fever last April, and when he recovered, he found that he had lost his speech, being unable to speak above a whisper. This state of things contined until the 30th of last December, when he suddenly and unexpectedly recovered the full use of his vocal organs. He was in North Carolina at the time, where he had gone with a lot of mules, and was making an effort to talk with a planter to whom he was making a sale, when he found his voice restored. He says that he was a little awkward in its management at first, and talked so loud that it frightened him, but soon had it under control.—[Clark County Democrat.

A CASE of conscience was related to us by M. D. Flynt, the other day. Recently, a young man called at the store formerly occupied by Mr. Flynt, in Cincinnati, and inquired for that gentleman. Being asked his business, he seemed unwilling to tell, but finally said that several years ago, while in Mr. Flynt's employ, he had taken $30 of his money, which he now wished to refund, as he had joined the church and wished to do right. He paid over the money on the solemn assurance that it would be forwarded to Mr. Flynt, at Carrollton. Mr. Flynt has received the money, and doubtless that young man's conscience feels lighter than it has done for years.—[Carrollton Democrat.

WE intimated last week that a case had occurred near Mt. Eden, which had given rise to some scandal. As the matter has culminated in a public trial, we give the substance of the matter as it has reached us. Mr. Shelburn Hardesty, a prominent citizen of Mt. Eden, was arrested last week, charged with committing a rape upon Miss Sallie Summitt, a young girl who was living in his family at the time, in the capacity of a servant. The offense was charged to have been committed on the 18th of February. Last Friday an examining trial was had before Esquires Cleveland and Cooper, in Spencer, which resulted in Hardesty's being held in $1,000 bail to answer at the Spencer Circuit Court. He gave the required bond without difficulty, and was released. Mr. Hardesty is of good family and character. The girl is fourteen years of age, and is said to be very pretty. Of course we can give no detail of the trial, which was tedious, and is said to have been one of the hardest fought examining trials which has occurred for a long while. The defense was represented by Messrs. Caldwell & Harwood, and the prosecution by Mr. J. W. Beauchamp, county attorney of Spencer, and J. S. Morris, Esq., of Shelbyville.—[Shelby Sentinel.

A Strange Fascination.

In San la Jose, a California town, there lived a young lady, handsome, wealthy, and more than usually educated. Her father was an invalid, her mother cold and heartless.

Two years ago a physician was called to attend her father; in this way the young lady saw him. The doctor paid no attention to her—his mind was engrossed with his professional duties. A few weeks ago this doctor was somewhat surprised by being asked by the young lady to give her the favor of a private interview. She took him into a drawing-room.

"Doctor," she said, "I suppose that gentlemen of your profession are accustomed to receive strange confidences. I have a confession to make to you."

He supposed that the impending confession had something to do with the state of her own health or with that of her father, and he begged her to proceed.

"You will, however, be scarcely prepared for what I am about to say," she continued, "but I wish you to hear it. It is now just two years since I first saw you. You have scarcely ever changed a word with me, but I have learned much about you. I am not mistaken in believing that you are unmarried?"

"No," said he, "I am not married."

"And your affections are not engaged?"

"You scarcely have the right to ask that," said he.

"Well, then," she replied, "I will not ask it; but I will make you my confession. I love you with all my heart. I wish to marry you. I have loved you from the first moment I saw you. I said to myself I will wait for two years, if he then speaks to me I will know what to say. You have not spoken, and I now speak. I say I love you with all my heart, you are necessary for me—will you marry me?"

The doctor, who although not a very old man, was twice the age of the young lady, recovering a little from his surprise tried to turn the matter off as a joke, but the young lady was very serious.

"No," she said, "I am in very sober earnest! I know all that you may say or think as to the indelicacy of my proposal, but I cannot help it. I ask you once more, can you love me, and will you marry me?"

"In sober earnest, then," he replied, "I cannot marry you."

"Then I shall die," she said, very calmly, and left the room.

The doctor had heard people say before that they should die, and he left the house without attaching very much importance to the prophecy.

A few days after, this young lady was dead in her bed. Two letters lay upon her dressing table. One was addressed to her family solicitor.

Every penny of her property was given to the doctor, and the solicitor was instructed to make the transfer to him, to ask no questions, and to take no receipt. The other letter was to the doctor. "I told you I should die, and when you receive this I shall be dead. For ten days I have taken no food or drink—but that does not kill me and now I have taken poison. I have no reproach to make to you, but I could not live without your love. When I am dead look at my heart. You will see your name there. I have two requests to make of you. Go to my solicitor take what he has for you and then go off on a holiday to Itily for a few months. The other request is that you never ask where I am buried, and never come to my grave.

There was a post mortem examination made on the young lady's body. On her breast over her heart, deeply imprinted in the flesh, were the initials of the doctor's name. The characters seemed to have been made there two or three years before. They were probably imprinted by her own hand on the day when she first saw him.

He Won't Go.

"Big English," the boot-black, won't go to the Centennial. He had been planning to, but the other day he made some figures with chalk on the postoffice steps. He found that he must have the following articles if he went, and he doesn't feel able to buy them:

One gold watch	$300
One diamond	200
One suit clothes	50
Traveling expenses	100
Total	$650 00

"I can't afford no such thing," he was explaining yesterday. "I spose I could sneak down there on the hind end of the cars, with these old clothes on, and black boots to pay my board, but how I'd feel if I ran across some Detroiter who knew me! No, I can't go. Perhaps they'll git up fire-works here Fourth of July, and perhaps the boss of 'em will let me fire of the pin-wheels and bust the sky-rockets, and that'll be just as good."—[Detroit Free Press.

The Interior Journal.

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OUR JOB OFFICE IS COMPLETE in every particular; and our JOB PRINTER is acknowledged the best in the State. Prices to suit the times.

The Charms of Married Life.

In that chair yonder—not the one your feet lie upon, but the one beside you, closer was seated a sweet faced girl, with pretty little foot lying out upon the hearth, a bit of lace running around the swelling throat, the hair parted to a charm over a forehead fair as any of her dreams; and if you could reach an arm around that chair back, without fear of giving offense, and suffer your fingers to play idly with those curls that escape down the neck; and if you could clasp with your hand those little white taper fingers of hers, which lie so temptingly within reach, and so, talk softly and low in the presence of the blaze, while the hours slip away without your knowledge, and the winter winds whistle uncared for; if in short, you were no bachelor, but the husband of that sweet image, would it not be far more pleasant than a cold, single night sitting counting the sticks, reckoning the length of the blaze, and the height of the falling snow.

Surely imagination would be stronger and purer if it could have the playful fancies of dawning womanhood to delight it. All toil would be torn from mind-labor if but another heart grew into the present soul, quickening it, charming it, cheering it, bidding it ever God speed. Her face would make halo rich as a rainbow—a stop of all such noisome things as we lonely souls call trouble. Her smiles would remove the blankest of crowded cares, and darkness that now seats you despondent in your solitary chair for days together, weaving bitter fancies, dreaming bitter dreams, would grow light and thin and spread and float away—chased by the beloved smile.

Your friend, poor fellow, dies—never mind; that gentle clasp of her fingers, as she steals behind you—telling you not to weep—is worth ten friends. Your sister, sweet one, is dead—buried. How it makes you think earth is nothing but a spot to dig graves upon. It is more—she says she will be sister, and the waving curls as she leans upon your shoulder, touches your neck, and your wet eyes turn to meet those other eyes—God has sent his angel. Surely!—Your mother, alas, she is gone! Is there any bitterness to a youth alone and homeless, like this? But you are not homeless, you are not alone, she is there. her tears softening yours and you live again to assuage that kind sorrow of hers.

Then the children—rosy, fair-haired—no they do not disturb you with their prattle now; they are yours. Toss away there, on the green sward; never mind the hyacinth, the snow-drops, the violets, if so be any are there; the perfume of those healthful lips is worth all the flowers in the world. No need to gather wild boquets to love and cherish; flower, tree, gum, all are dead things; things livelier hold your soul. As she, the mother, sweetest and fairest of all, watching, tender, caressing and loving, till your heart grows pained with tenderest jealousy, and cures itself with loving.

You have no need of a cold lecture to teach you thankfulness; your heart is full of it. No need, now as once, of bursting blossoms, of trees taking leaf and greenness, turning thought kindly and thankfully; forever beside you there is bloom, and ever beside you there is fruit, for which eye, heart and soul are full of unknown, unspoken—because unspeakable—thank offerings.

A Racy Examination.

The following racy examination of candidates for admission to the bar is taken from the Western *Law Journal*. The examintion commenced with—

"Do you smoke?"

"I do, sir."

"Have you a spare cigar?"

"Yes, sir." (Extends a short six.)

"Now, sir, what is the first duty of a lawyer?"

"To collect fees."

"Right. What is the second?"

"To increase the number of clients."

"When does the position towards clients change?"

"When making out a bill of costs."

"Explain."

"We then occupy the antagonistic position. I become the plaintiff and he becomes the defendant."

"A suit decided, how do you stand with the lawyer on the other side?"

"Cheek, by jowl."

"Enough, sir. You promise to become an ornament to your profession, and I wish you success. Now, are you aware of the duty you owe me?"

"Perfectly."

"Describe it."

"It is to invite you to drink."

"But suppose I decline?"

Candidate scratches his head.

"There is no instance of the kind on record in the books. I cannot answer the question."

"You are right. And the confidence with which you make the assertion shows conclusively that you read the law attentively. Let's take a drink, and I will sign your certificate at once."

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, March 17, 1876.

SIX MILLIONS!—The vote of the people of Cincinnati on the six million additional appropriation to the C. S. R. R. was looked forward to, with great interest by thousands of people. We are glad to announce that the measure carried by a majority of over 12,000! A heavy vote was polled, in a quiet way, and the citizens of that enterprising city may congratulate themselves, as others congratulate them, on the result, which gives them promise of a speedy completion of their magnificent highway to the cotton, sugar, and rice fields of the South, and the timber, coal, and mineral lands of Kentucky and Tennessee. It is now a fixed fact, that within less than eighteen months, perhaps within much less time, the cars will be plunging through our State to the terminus of the road, from Cincinnati. The remainder of the line will be let out soon, and by the first of the coming summer, every mile will be under contract and work.

WE do not see why it is, that the man Marsh, the essential witness in the case against the late Secretary of War, cannot be brought back and compelled to give his testimony in the case. An important witness in one of the most shameful matters ever brought before the attention of Congress, steps over into Canada, across the Niagara bridge, and then defies the whole power of this Government to arrest and bring him back. It may be, that international law prevents such a thing, but it should not. There is a screw loose somewhere, and that screw should be tightened. We are told that, unless Marsh is promised exemption from prosecution, he can stay in Canada till doomsday, at his own free will and accord—with none to molest or make him afraid.

THE Eastern papers are disposed to treat the story of the fall of flesh, in Bath county, Ky., as a canard, a huge joke. Some of them have "done it up" in doggerel rhyme, with a spirit of incredulity. They do not seem disposed to credit any thing of a strange and unaccountable nature, which occurs outside of their own contracted surroundings, or to believe that Kentucky or any other Southern State has a man of sufficient scientific ability to pronounce, intelligibly, upon any phenomenon, whatever. Prof. Lawrence Smith, of Louisville, is as great and reliable a scientist as any spectacled, baldheaded professor of Yale or Harvard, and his researches, into those hidden fields, have been acknowledged at home and abroad to be as deep and profound as that of any man in the New England States.

MR. RUFUS INGALLS gave Mrs. President Grant a watch of wonderful mechanism, which cost $4,800, and in his note, accompanying the gift said, in substance, please accept this slight token of my regards for the President, your honored husband, who has been my warm personal friend for thirty years. Wonder how much Ingalls got for that "slight token." He assured the good lady of the White House that it didn't cost him much, and tells the public that it was first intended as a present to Queen Victoria, in case she had shown herself, in person, on a noted occasion. That fact, alone, made the gift all the more valuable.

THE Baltimore *Sun* says that a gentleman, well informed, at the Capitol, asserts that "within three months, Grant will be convicted, and removed from office, by a vote of a Republican Senate." However that may be, the "lightning" is playing curious and dangerous pranks all around the President, and it is possible that a bolt may drive a center shot, unless he should tender his resignation, before he goes to his capital at Long Branch, this Summer. If it were proper to tender it to the deposed Secretary, we have no doubt that it would be accepted with that alacrity and "great regret" which attended the other case.

THE Senate has passed a bill reducing the salary of the President from $50,000 to $25,000. That is one good thing the Radical Senate has done. The fact is they are scared. The Democratic House taught them a lesson. They saw that retrenchment and reform were demanded by the people of the whole country, and had they refused to join in the good work, there could have been no possible hope of salvation for their party. Their reform and repentance have come too late, however, and they plainly "see the handwriting on the wall." They remember Belshazzer's feast, and well they may.

THE "much abused and greatly persecuted Babcock," has been again suspected. The Judiciary Committee of Congress, have called Gen. Kilpatrick to give testimony before them, and it is said he will swear that one Butterfield offered him $20,000 to secure for him an appointment. Kilpatrick "mentioned the matter to Babcock," who got the letter from him, and soon afterward, Butterfield was appointed to the coveted position. The innocent, guileless "Bab!" Sylph should not be so much persecuted. The press should let up on him. They have been down on him too long, already.

LATEST N[illegible].—The Radicals have carried the State of New Hampshire by 3,000 majority for Cheney, their candidate for Governor......The Legislature has voted to adjourn on Monday next, *sine die*......Governor McCreary signed the bill reducing the interest law from 10 to 8 per cent...... Hon. Geo. H. Pendleton has been thoroughly vindicated, and is not guilty of the charges preferred against him .....Snow and rain have fallen on the Pacific Railroad to such an extent, that trains cannot pass.

WE read that Grant hangs his head and walks up and down his parlors in a sad mood. He has sufficient cause for it. His bosom friends, Babcock and Belknap, have fallen! The first escaped the penalty which he no doubt merited, and the latter is awaiting a just sentence. His brother is a suspected criminal, and Grant himself, can only escape by the "skin of his teeth," if he should escape at all. For the sake of our Nation, if not for our President, let us all hope that he may come out of the fiery furnace with not even the "smell of fire on his garments."

THE head lines of the *Louisville Commercial*, have the following on the New Hampshire election. "Nothing left for the Democrats after Republican claims are satisfied." Of course not. How could any one expect to have any thing left for him, be he a Democrat or any other man, after Belknap, Robeson, Babcock, Schenck &c., &c., had been in the public crib and helped themselves to all of the contents? "Republican claims" have been so greedy that not even the carcass was left for the Democrats. We quite agree with the *Commercial*.

MANY men are better at stealing than hiding, or making an escape. Brent, for instance, had the whole world before him, yet, such was his simplicity, that he took the most public route known, over which, to flee to an asylum of safety. We are, indeed, glad, that he did. A distinguished Virginia lawyer once said that "criminals are always fools." It seems that Providence has much to do with the bringing to condign punishment, those who who would plunder their confiding employers, and in the case of Brent, we have a confirmation of the rule.

HON. JAMES B. BECK is one of the commissioners, chosen by the State of Va., to settle the disputed boundary line between that State and Md. Hon. Jerry S. Black was chosen as the other, by the State of Maryland, and the two selected Hon. George J. Jenkins, of Georgia, as Umpire. They will soon meet in the City of Washington to perform their delicate and onerous duty. It was a high compliment to our distinguished U. S. Senator elect, for his efforts in behalf of Virginia and other Southern States, at the close of the war, in Congress.

SOME members of the Legislature will vote nay, on any bill that may be offered. The other day when there was a bill introduced to appropriate the small sum of $3,500 to be expended in properly ventilating 100 cells in the State Prison, which are now useless, for want of such ventilation, there were four votes recorded against any such expenditure. Common humanity, to say nothing of economy, demanded a unanimous yea vote. The mutton-heads voting in the negative, we venture to guess, could give no reason for their objections.

VENGEANCE is often slow, but frequently sure. The negro Lieut. Governor of Mississippi, Davis, was impeached for, and convicted of high crimes and misdemeanors in office, by a vote of 32 to 4. Only one colored man voted in favor of his conviction, and five white Republicans voted the same way. The proof of that fellow's guilt was not to be disputed, and the four thick-skulled darkies who voted for his acquittal, are not fit to sit in judgment on a Coroner's Jury over a dead Comanche Indian.

THE appropriation of $70,000 asked of Congress by the bill introduced and advocated so ably by Hon. M. J. Durham, for the improvement of Smith's Shoals on the Cumberland river, was granted by a decided majority. It is proposed to enter upon the work and complete it during the year. When finished, it will enable boats of considerably larger size to navigate that stream one half the year, and thus add millions to the general wealth of the States of Tennessee and Kentucky, and of the Nation.

DR. HUGH MULHOLLAND, a mail agent from Richmond, Ky., to Louisville, was arrested last Monday, on the charge of robbing the U. S. mail on his route. Decoy letters were placed in his way, and he was thus detected. He was a Surgeon in the Federal Army during the war, and is well connected. His bail was first placed at $5,000, but reduced to $2,000—which he gave, two of his brothers becoming his bondsmen, and he was released. Crime seems to be rampant everywhere.

MR. PENDLETON, on reaching Washington City, in speaking of the rumor against him, which reflects upon his honor, remarked to a reporter that he intended to "crush the thing between the eyes." If he should get Morrissey to do the "crushing," we would not like to be the "thing."

A MAN named Lilly, sends forth a mournful card to the public, from Irvine, Estill county, Ky., asking the voters of his Appellate Court District, to elect him to a position on the Appellate Bench. From the tone of his card, we conclude that he is a Radical, but he says there is no politics in the office. Of course not! But if Mr. Lilly had a majority of Radicals in his Appellate District, he would change the tone of his card, and say—"fellow Republicans, stand by your party! To the victors belong the spoils."

SUCH has been the success of the counterfeiters of our different National Bank notes, that several of the Banks have been compelled to withdraw certain denominations of their bills. In some instances, the most expert detectives were unable to discriminate between the genuine and the counterfeit. It is a further fact, that fewer National Banks in the South and West, have failed and gone into bankruptcy, than in the North. In fact, we rarely, if ever, hear of a National Bank in the South, going into the ditch of ruin.

BELKNAP, it is stated, will make the plea, in his defense, that he did not know from what source the money came, which was paid over to him by Marsh, and thought it came from his wife's estate. Could any thing be more transparent? A man of Belknap's sense receiving such vast sums of money, so often, not know the true source from whence it came, and take no steps to ascertain, if he had any doubt of its source? Such a plea would create *prima facie* evidence of wilful wrong-doing on his part.

AND STILL THEY COME.—Two other Federal officials, this time, in Evansville, Indiana, have been brought to grief. They have, as usual, been stealing and robbing the Government of that which did not belong to them. When will these things cease? Almost every paper we read, contains an account of some one or more cases of fraud, thieving, or corruption. Is it not time to turn over the Government to the Democratic party, who will place honest men in office, and put a stop to all of this rascality?

A DALLYTOWN, (New Jersey,) farmer, living near a station on the Northern New Jersey Railroad, was fool enough to keep at his house $20,000 worth of U. S. Bonds, and $10,000 worth of silver ware and jewelry. The result was, that five masked robbers went to see him the other night, and with pistols to his head, demanded all he had. They got the above named property, also a fine horse and buggy from the stable. They professed to be New York thieves.

A Pennsylvania paper says that some years ago a man who owned land in Iowa, sent $85 to Belknap, who was a lawyer, at Keokuk, at the time, with which to pay taxes on the land, but Belknap used the money, himself, and the land was sold for taxes. He sued Belknap, and could only recover $31 of the money, under an execution, and the balance due was returned by the officer holding it—"no more property found with which to satisfy the balance of this *fifa*.

ON the first Friday in March, 1871, the first copy of this paper was sent to its subscribers. The fourth annual volume was completed on the 3rd day of the present month, and we have begun the fifth volume, which we hope to complete, together with many more. Our readers may rest assured that our best efforts shall be brought to bear in the attempt to advance the interests of our section, and of the whole country.

NEW HAMPSHIRE has gone Radical by about 1500 majority. This is an increase for them of 1200. That State has been Democratic only twice in ten years. This small majority gives them nothing to boast of, but it shows that they are willing to uphold a dishonest Administration, and give a premium on such rascality as has been shown in the cases of Belknap, Robeson, the whisky frauds, &c.

A DESPERATE effort is now being made to have the Legislature repeal all of the Lottery privileges in the State. Those who have signed petitions to that effect, declare that these Associations are not only corrupt, but impoverish thousands of our own, and the citizens of other States, and that the evil should not longer exist.

THE Bank of the State of New York has gone up. The Bank Examiner reported unfavorably, and that is the cause of the trouble. We have heard of a National Bank, in the same region, which went up the same fatal spout. It is also reported that half of the two millions of stock, held by the stockholders of the first named bank will be lost by them.

A RELIGIOUS paper says that after three years of hard labor by the Baptist Missionaries in Japan, they succeeded on the 7th of November last, in making their first and only convert. That speaks badly for the Japanese. Would it not be well to turn the attention of Missionaries in foreign lands to our own home heathens in Washington?

THE Boards of Trade of Cincinnati and some of the Northwestern cities are *en route* to Georgia, and they will be carried over that great Southern State by the Atlanta Board of Trade. That's the way to "bridge the Gulf."

PROFESSOR J. LAWRENCE SMITH, of Louisville, pronounces the flesh which fell, near Mt. Sterling, on the 3rd of this month, to be the spawn or larvæ of frogs, which had, probably, been carried up from some marsh, in the West, by a heavy wind, and carried to a great altitude, and then precipitated. The New York *Herald* says the same.

HON. S. S. COX, of New York, called Blaine a hyena. We presume, from his speeches in Congress, that he (Blaine,) does not belong to that species of hyena which could be tamed by the French woman, who has petted and fondled two of them for several years. There's no telling what a woman might do with Blaine, however.

THE General Assembly has passed an Act taxing all corporations, such as the stock of railroads, banks, water and gas works, etc. That should have been the law all the time, as taxation was not equalized under the old law. An Act was also passed authorizing the payment of the State Guards during the Garrard and Owen troubles.

THE people of Lexington have been paying what they considered an extravagant price for gas. They finally rebelled, and much talk was had, of getting up another gas works. This threat brought down the price of gas about 25 or 30 per cent., and the good people of that inland city are, of course jubilant and contented.

THE Judiciary Committee of Congress will ask the President to pardon Marsh, the witness, on certain conditions. If he should fail and refuse to do so, the blame for Marsh's non-appearance in the case, as a witness against Belknap, will rest upon the Executive. Grant will hardly dare to refuse the demand and request.

THE Black Hillers who left Louisville under Dr. Porter, have written back to friends, that they are snow bound between Omaha and Cheyenne, but all were in fine spirits, and had got three months supplies of provisions. Some of them, doubtless think, by this time, that hunting gold is not much fun.

THE book borrower, like the one who borrows an umbrella, rarely thinks of returning it. Nothing can be more annoying to the owner of either, than to find them out of place when they are absolutely needed. There should be a revolution in this matter, and a society formed for the protection of such private property.

THE New York *Herald* would have the Democrats turn over the Belknap impeachment and investigation to the Radicals. Oh! yes, that's what you and Belknap want. A pretty piece of busniess they would make of it, indeed. If this should be done, there would be no conviction in the case, and another guilty man would escape.

THE Radical papers tell us tauntingly, that "Belknap was once a Democrat." Yes, and if he had remained a member of that time-honored, and honest old party, he might now be a respected member of society. "Evil communications corrupt good morals" you know.

THE *Overland Monthly*, a California periodical, which Bret Harte and Joaquin Miller made famous, has died an untimely death. The *Courier-Journal* says that several other magazines in this country not half so worthy of life, are destined to live several years longer.

THE authorities of the city of Lexington, have passed an ordinance prohibiting the building of wooden houses within certain limits. The fire which swept a large number of houses away there, last year, has led to this proper ordinance.

THE New York *Sun*, says that "if a man would have influence with Grant, he must be either dishonest, and without character, or strongly suspected of dishonesty." The *Sun* might have added, that he should also know how to "give good gifts."

THE Legislature has passed an Act increasing the jurisdiction of Quarterly Courts, giving them power to try all criminal cases below felony, concurrent with the Circuit Court. This will relieve the docket of the latter Court considerably,

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THE farmers of Minnesota have planted, and are still planting, millions of trees on their treeless plains, and within a few years, their climate will be rendered far less rigid than it is now. Every Western State should do the same thing.

OTHERS, besides those who live South of Mason's and Dixon's line, will suffer for ice the coming Summer or else pay a high price for it. On the Hudson river, alone, the supply the past Winter was 1,000,000 tons less than last year.

AMONG the latest reform movements is a proposition for the formation of a "society for the suppression of boys between the ages of six and sixteen." This is worse than the old form of the dog law.

IF there had been a Radical majority in Congress, do you suppose that Belknap's rascality would have been unearthed? Of course not!

WE acknowledge the receipt of the Congressional Record, sent us by Edward M. Mackey, M. C.

THE fact that the Northern Pacific Railroad is snow bound for so many days in the Winter and Spring months of each year, should be a strong argument in favor of the building of a Southern road where no such obstructions ever occur at any season of the year. We fear that the latter road will not be built in this day and generation.

OUR Louisville citizens seem to be crazy on the gold question. We learn that another company of miners will leave that city on the 12th of April, armed and equipped as the law directs, determined to do or die in the gulches of the Black Hills. Success to them.

DANIEL DREW, the once great millionaire, of New York, has filed a petition in bankruptcy, He had made many princely gifts to charitable institutions, and, having lost heavily by speculations, was at last found to be poor, himself

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MRS. A. H. BOWMAN, wife of Collector Bowman, of the Lexington district, died in that city, last Monday. She was the sister of Mrs. Belknap, and is the fifth member of the Tomlinson family who has died of Consumption.

THE month of March seems to be playing sad havoc with other parts of the world. On the English and French coasts, terrible winds have prevailed for some days, and the destruction of property has been very considerable.

IT must have been pretty cold, out in Lafayette county, Indiana, last Winter, to cause two otters to walk into the house of a farmer and sit down by the fire. An Indiana paper affirms this.

PRESIDENT GRANT accepted, as a present, a pair of nice Indian ponies, and soon thereafter, the donor received a post-tradership. What is the difference between that and the other case.

WE send Ginseng to China, and they send us Tea. Our imports amount to 60,000,000 pounds per annum, and our exports of Ginseng less than one twentieth of that amount.

IT has been said that the Hyena could not be tamed. A young French woman has two of them and several other wild beasts in the same cage, which she fondles playfully.

ONE of our many American idiots has gone over to London (on the cable, we suppose) and had himself billed for a 275-mile walk, in 75 consecutive hours. Weston is his name.

CAN California Salmon be easily captured by means of dynamite? Experts in this mode of fishing please answer.

LHE Legislature will, probably, adjourn next Monday. "High time."

MISCELLANEOUS.

STRAY NOTICE.

Taken up as a stray by James Adams living about 9 miles South of Crab Orchard on the Somerset road in Lincoln county, Ky., on the 16th ult., one roan steer, about 3 years old, with, red ears, but having, no brand or other marks, and which I have appraised at the value of twenty one dollars witness my hand this 21st day of February 1876.

209, 2t, W. M. GARNET, J. P. L. C.

DYE HOUSE Established 1835. Dresses, shawls, silks and clothing, cleaned or dyed with the lustre and finish of new goods. Garments received from a distance will be returned free of Express freight one way when the charge for dyeing amounts to $3 Write for Price List.

WM. R. TEASDALE, 965 Walnut Street, CINCINNATI.

FIRST CLASS

BLACKSMITHING!

HAVING permanently located at my Father's old stand, on Main Street, in Stanford, Ky., I respectfully ask a liberal share of patronage, and will endeavor to give satisfaction both as to quality of work and prices.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

Give me a call. 200-tf B. G. ALFORD.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH [GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.] 41 PARK ROW, N.Y. Where Advertising Contracts can be made.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit & terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

FREE TICKET To Philadelphia and RETURN; good for all summer. From any point in U. S. east of Utah. AGENTS Above R. R. Ticket (it also admits to Centennial Grounds) and $10 cash a day easily earned canvassing for our paper, pictures, &c. Anybody can do it. Particulars free. Send address on postal card. To receive copy of paper also, send 6 cts. Address: THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY, No. 11 Dey St., New York.

$77 PER WEEK GUARANTEED to Agents, Male and Female, in their own locality. TERMS and OUTFIT FREE Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine.

THE TANITE CO., STROUDSBURG, PA., Emery Wheels and Machinery.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland Maine.

WANTED AGENTS for the best selling Stationery Packages in the world. It contains 15 sheets paper, 15 Envelopes, golden Pen, Pen-holder, Pencil, Patent Yard Measure and a piece of Jewelry. Single packages, with pair of elegant Gold Stone Sleeve Buttons, post paid 25 cts., 5 for $1 00. It is worth the money. Watches given away to all Agents. Circulars free.

BRIDE & CO., 765 Broadway, New York.

"PSYCHOMANCY OR SOUL CHARMING." How either sex may fascinate and gain the love and affections of any person they choose, instantly. This art all can possess, free, by mail, for 25 cts., together with a Marriage Guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Ladies, etc. 1,000,000 sold. A queer book. Abbress T. WILLIAM & Co., Publishers, Philadelphia.

Ten years ago Messrs. Geo. P. Rowell & Co. established their advertising agency in New York City. Five years ago they absorbed the business conducted by Mr. John Hooper, who was the first to go into this kind of enterprise. Now they have the satisfaction of controlling the most extensive and complete advertising connection which has ever been secured and one which would be hardly possible in any other country but this. They have succeeded in working down a complex business into so thoroughly a systematic method that no change in the newspaper system of America can escape notice, while the widest information upon all topics interesting to advertisers is placed readily at the disposal of the public.

NEW YORK TIMES, June 14, 1875.

JOHN H. CRAIG,

MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KY.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

FANCY & STAPLE DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, WHITE GOODS

AND MILLINERY GOODS.

Having secured a Fashionable Milliner from the City, to assist in our Millinery Department we shall offer to the Trade, very early in the Season, a large and elegant Stock of Fancy Goods, consisting of the Novelties of the times.

TERMS CASH.

Pay Cash for Goods, and save the Large Profits that you must pay, when buying on time, in order to

COVER INTEREST AND BAD DEBTS.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

N. B. TEVIS

is now receiving the

LARGEST AND MOST

COMPLETE STOCK OF GOODS

EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET----CONSISTING OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.,

Hosiery, Supenders, Gloves, Underwear, Scarfs,

Neck Ties, Handkerchiefs, Linen and Paper Collars, &c.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes,

Gum Shoes, Gum Overcoats, Umbrellas,

Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, &c. &c.

Ladies' and Gent's Box-toed Boots and Shoes,

Suits to Fit the Largest Man or Smallest Boy.

ALL GOODS DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURERS.

AND WILL BE SOLD AT BOTTOM PRICES FOR CASH.

N. B. Tevis' "Cash Clothing House,"

NORTH SIDE MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KY. 206-1yr

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.,

Friday Morning, March 17, 1876.

LOCAL NOTICES.

NOVELTIES in Ladies' Ties, at John H. Craig's.

CHEAPEST and best groceries at S. B. Matheny's.

LADIES new style Spring Hats at John H. Craig's.

100 Caddies Virginia Twist Tobacco at S. B. Matheny's.

200,000 choice brand cigars at wholesale at S. B. Matheny's.

20 TUNS of good Timothy Hay, baled, for sale by J. Bright.

ANDERSON & MCROBERTS have for sale a fine selection of Mirrors.

FIRST importation of Ladies Spring Hats, at John H. Craig's.

A BEAUTIFUL lot of Picture Frames for sale at Anderson & McRoberts'.

PREPARED by Anderson & McRoberts, the only Fistula remedy known.

LADIES are invited to see the styles in Spring Hats at John H. Craig's.

IF you want to see a nice, clean stock go to Anderson & McRoberts' Drug Store.

A LARGE supply of needles for all Machines just received at Anderson & McRobert's.

THE largest and best lot of Gold Pens, ever brought to Stanford, for sale by Anderson & McRoberts.

THE PEOPLE WANT PROOF.—There is no medicine prescribed by physicians, or sold by Druggists, that carries such evidence of its success and superior virtue as BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRP for severe Coughs, Colds settled on the Breast, Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs. A proof of that fact is that any person afflicted, can get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try its suberior effect before buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures are astonishing every one that use it. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. Sold by Bohon & Stagg.

CONSUMPTION CURED!—An old physician retired from active practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary the formula of a simple Vegetable Remedy, for the speedy and permanent Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a Positive and Radical Cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having thoroughly tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a conscientious desire to relieve human suffering, he will send (*free of charge*) to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and successfully using. Sent by return mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper.

DR. W. C. STEVENS,
Monroe Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

THE CENTENNIAL—HOW TO PREPARE FOR IT.—Everybody will go to Philada this year, and everybody that does, will want a new suit of Clothing. The people of Stanford and surroundings, will have an opportunity on Friday, March 24th, of seeing the largest and finest collection of samples of Woolen Goods for Spring and Summer wear, ever before shown. Mr. M. Norris, of the large house of R. D. Norris, Cincinnati, will be here that day. They are the largest house in the Merchant Tailoring line in the West. They import all their Foreign Goods direct from Europe, and consequently, can show you *all New Goods*, and at prices that no other concern can touch. They guarantee style and fit. They can refer you to the greater part of the best citizens of Boyle and Mercer counties, for whom they have been making goods for several seasons. All they ask, is an inspection of goods and prices. Will be at principal Hotel, on Friday, March 24th, only one day.

HOME JOTTINGS.

REV. G. C. OVERSTREET, will preach at Hall's Gap next Sunday, at 3 P. M.

THE case of Stone vs Tate, &c., from the Gerrard Circuit, was reversed by the Court of Appeals.

WE call attention to the new advertisement of N. B. Tevis. He keeps every thing in his line. His store is the place to get bargains.

THE case of Worsham vs. Worsham's Adm'r., appealed from the Lincoln Circuit, was *reversed* on the original, but *affirmed* on the cross appeal.

A NUMBER of cases concerning guardians, administrators, roads and passways, tavern license, etc., were disposed of last Monday, in our County Court.

J. B. OWENS informs the public that he has a thoroughbred Boar, which he has licensed, and will permit him to serve Sows at five dollars each, cash in advance.

SEVERAL of our Middleburg and Mount Salem subscribers, among whom was Mr. W. M. Fair, called in to see us last Monday, who reported "all quiet on Green River."

MR. A. K. DENNY, advertises in this issue, that he will sell a tract of Boyle county, Knob land, containing 117 acres, at Danville, on the 20th inst., (County Court day,) at 12 o'clock.

MR. THOS. RAINES thought he had a right to elope with, and marry Miss Fanny Ramsey, of our town, and consequently, he asserted that right, and they were married last Tuesday night.

GET the best New Orleans, Sugar at 10 cents per lb.; also Philadelphia Refined Coffee A Sugar, at 12½@13 cents, and other things in proportion, at S. B. Matheney's Grocery, on Depot Street.

CATCHING the "infection" from our far more pretentious cities, Chicago and Louisville, our married people, nearly a dozen in number, have instituted suits for divorce in our coming April Court.

THE Ministers and members, of Tates' Creek Association, will meet in the Baptist Church, in Stanford, on Tuesday, March 28th, 1876, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Rev. A. F. Booker, D. D., will preach the introductory sermon.

LITTLE Willie S., a son of Dr. P. W. Logan, fell a victim to the prevailing scourge among children, Scarlet fever, on last Thursday night. That was the fifth death from the disease in our town and county, out of over twenty cases.

THE windy month of March is upon us, which gives the ground and trees a thorough blowing. However much, our discomfort may be, such winds are essential to the earth, as they mellow the soil and render it all the more tillable. Hats may blow off, trees blow down, but still there is good in the troublesome breeze.

MR. KAUFFMAN, the efficient postmaster at Hustonville, told us last Monday, that he anticipated another burglar's raid upon his office last Saturday night, but, thinking discretion the better part of valor, the thief did not come. He did well.

FOR reasons satisfactory and honorable to all parties concerned, E. R. Chenault did not dispose of his stock of goods to H. C. Bright, as announced in this paper of last week. Mr. Chenault will be found at the old stand, where he will be glad to meet his friends and customers.

RAGGED, dirty, and poverty-stricken were the parents and children who passed through our town last Monday, on their way to another State from North Carolina. The father said he had heard of better things in the West than he had ever enjoyed in his native State.

THE Hocker Bros., Jesse S. and Richard W., have lately formed themselves into a law firm, and now solicit the patronage of the people of Lincoln and adjoining counties. They are well known and worthy young men, and we wish them great success in their chosen profession.

REV. G. O. BARNES, will offer for sale to the highest bidder, on our next County Court day, his really handsome and desirable country home, only a short distance from town. It is peculiarly suited to any professional man or other person who desires to live near a thriving inland village.

WE were shown a few days ago, by one of our Stanford housekeepers, eleven agate buttons that were taken from the gizzard of a hen. Some of these buttons were as large as a nickel, and the lot were sufficient to fill the entire gizzard. It is supposed that her henship, laboring under an optical illusion, had mistaken the buttons for grains of corn.

THE Legislature has passed a bill authorizing the Circuit Judge of this District, to appoint a Clerk for the Lincoln Quarterly Court. Heretofore, the Judge of that, as of all other Quarterly Courts in the State, we learn, have been their own Clerks, and Judge Lytle says he is able to do his own clerking. If so, there is no necessity for a special Clerk.

OUR dealers in ice have abandoned all hopes of obtaining a supply of that luxury from home sources the present year. Those of our citizens who desire to obtain it the coming summer, will have to look to the cities for a supply. No doubt we have some enterprising dealer who will have it shipped here for sale, but in that event, the price will be unusually high.

THE Rev. V. E. Kirtley, for some time past, pastor of the Baptist Church here, has resigned, to act as agent for Domestic and Indian Missions. Mr. Kirtley was much beloved by his congregation, who gave him up with great reluctance. We are glad to know that he will not leave us entirely, but will still have his home near town. His business will, however, require him to be absent a good deal.

THE election for Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in this new district, will come off on the 27th day of May, next—which will be on Saturday. The Democrats in the counties which compose this district, have never, in the aggregate, had a majority of more than 608. Hence, it will behoove whoever may offer for the office on the Democratic ticket, to bestir himself. It may be to his interest and his party's to do so.

THE SUNNY SOUTH.—By far the most meritorious literary paper that comes to this office, is the *Sunny South*, published by J. H. Seals, at Atlanta Georgia. It far exceeds the New York Ledger, in both its original and selected articles, and if more attention were given to its engravings, it would present a much handsomer appearance. It is about the only real literary paper published in the South, and our people should see that it is generously patronized.

LAST Sunday was a bad day. During the evening, it become cold, and before night, snow was falling. During the night, the ground and water froze. Many buds and blooms on fruit trees and shrubs, froze, but on inspection, they were found not to be killed. As this is a strange and not-to-be-accounted-for season, we have a slight hope that some fruit may be left to those, living in such parts of the Union as have been deprived of a supply for several years. We are among the unfortunates.

TOLL GATE KEEPERS who go to bed early and sleep very soundly, should not censure the traveler who comes up to their gate, and, being unable to awaken them within a reasonable time, cuts the rope which fastens the pole across the road, and then passes on without paying toll. It often occurs that the traveler cannot afford to wait the arrival of a sleepy gate keeper, and we are led to believe that the few people, comparatively, who travel at night, should not be delayed by a closed toll gate, as some of our citizens have been, recently.

WE saw a teamster, whose wagon had stalled on the Mason's Gap road, dragging his wagon back to town on three wheels, with a rail under the back axle. He was not a christian man, judging from the manner in which he censured the road Surveyor. The fact is, the overseer of that road is not to blame, from the fact, that it would require at least $1,000 in cash, to put that much-used highway in such condition as to prevent the breaking down of vehicles loaded, or even unloaded, at certain times of the year.

WE would advise our neighbor of the Harrodsburg *Observer*, to go slow in advertising for Loyd & Co's. (the Map men) unless they get the cash before the work is done. We bit at the bait they threw out, about sending us a map, &c., a year ago, but marked paper after marked paper, and several written requests for the fulfillment of their promise, occasioned no response from them. This threw a damper on our confidence in our fellow man, and we have long since, unanimously resolved that Loyd & Co., are *humbugs*.

WE were shown an autograph letter of H. Clay, written to a once prominent citizen of Stanford, sending word as to how certain slaves were to be offered at public sale under a decree of the Lincoln Circuit Court. He specially mentioned "Lucy and her three children," who were to be sold only to those living in Kentucky, and ordered that they should not be separated. Mr. Clay was the Attorney for the Plaintiff in the case, and authorized to manage the sale as he desired. A kinder master never lived, his acquaintances say, and he would never submit to the separation of the slave mother, from her infant children.

THE Court of Appeals affirmed the case of James Robinson vs Joseph Swope, appealed from the Lincoln Circuit Court. The suit was over the right to establish a passway over Swope's lands from one tract of Robinson's to another one. The opinion was delivered by Judge Cofer, and will be of considerable interest to the legal fraternity, and those who may contemplate trying to obtain a similar right of way.

JUDGE OWSLEY will hold a special term of the Garrard Circuit Court, on the 25th of this month, for the purpose of receiving the bond of the Cumberland and Ohio Railroad Company. That will expedite work on the road, as otherwise, the bond could not have been taken until the regular term of that Court, in August next. The President and Directors of that road, seem to be in earnest now, about its early completion.

JOHN SMITH, one of our colored barbers, thought he would open a gaming house in his shop, as cutting hair, shaving and shampooning, was rather a dull business at the present time. The game had progressed to the satisfaction of the gamesters, but to the dissatisfaction of the officers of the town and county, and this brought them under arrest. John was tried in Court last Tuesday, and sent on for a full investigation of his offense at our April Court, being allowed to give bail in the sum of $200—in default of which, he was sent to jail. The darkies are more fond of the gaming table than the whites. They seem to have a great passion for it.

IT is rumored that the Crooke Brothers, at Livingston, coal merchants and miners, offer to arm, equip, and pay the transportation charges from Kentucky to the Black Hills, of fifty good men, who will accompany them to that golden section of our country. After they arrive there, each man can hunt the hidden treasure for himself, and appropriate his minings to his own use. The object of the Crooke's is to have a sufficient force along, to protect their scalps from the hostile tribes of Indians, who are trying to guard their own reservation from the white robbers of their soil. The idea is a good one, provided gold can be found there in paying quantities.

SCARLET FEVER.—We take pleasure in announcing to the public, after consulting several of our most prominent physicians, that this dreadful scourge is rapidly abating. No new case has occurred for several days, and those who are yet afflicted with it, are recovering. The mortality has been somewhat severe, as there have been five or six deaths out of about twenty-five or more cases of well defined scarlet fever. Others have been, and are yet afflicted with some of the symptoms of the disease, but all will recover, no doubt. It is a little singular, that only a few colored people were afflicted with the complaint, and not a single death among them. When the cholera was here in 1874, out of about 20 cases, only two white persons had it, both of whom died, all the other cases occurred among the blacks, and the mortality was about equal to that of the present disease. How do scientific physicians account for these things?

A LANCASTER LADY'S INGENUITY.—We have on exhibition in our office, an Agricultural Wreath, which, for beauty of design, and skillful execution, can hardly be surpassed. It was made by Miss Alice T. White, of Lancaster, and reflects great credit, both on her skill and patience. The grain and seed of nearly every thing that grows, are handsomely worked into flowers, the whole forming a most beautiful parlor ornament. Miss White has been engaged for several months on it, and has great reason to be proud of its production. It is nicely framed, and valued at $30—for which price it can be obtained. Several young men have, however, proposed that it be raffled for, and that 15 chances be taken at $2 per chance. We have received the names of several, who have taken chances, and expect to complete the list in a few days. Call up and see it, and try your luck. A nicer present for your sweetheart could hardly be obtained.

DITZLER AND SWEENEY DEBATE.—A religious discussion will open at Stanford, Ky., Tuesday morning, 10 o'clock, April 4th, 1876:—1st. In Regeneration the Holy Spirit operates immediately, as well as through the written Word. Ditzler affirms.—2nd. Baptism is for remission of sins. Sweeney affirms.

G. C. OVERSTREET,
J. R. WARREN.

REV. J. DITZLER, D. D., will preach at the Methodist Church, in Stanford, on Sunday, April 2nd, morning and night. In case of Elder J. S. Sweeney's failure to sustain the agreement above, brother Ditzler will give a series of religious lectures, involving the differences between Methodism and the tenets of the "*current Reformation*." The public are cordially solicited to attend. *Special invitation is extended to the members of "the Christian Church,"* and in return for their attendance, we promise to urge upon *our* membership, respectful hearing to any standard authority, who may thereafter represent *their* cause.

G. C. OVERSTREET.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP ITEMS.

A CONVENTION of the tobacco raisers in Kentucky, has been called to meet in Louisville, on the 15th of May next.

MR. J. W. BURGESS, of Fayette, sold on February 17th, to Mr. J. W. Coleman, two imported Cotswold ewes, for $75 each.

THOS. MORRISSEY, of Bacon Creek Station, Nelson county, has a sow that gave birth to twenty-three pigs one night lately.

A HORSE without hair, has been found in Michigan. The animal is said to be well developed and in good health—mane, tail, and body, are without hair. This beats Barnum's old woolly horse.

CONSIDERABLE quantities of oats, have been sown this week, and gardeners have planted potatoes and other half-hardy vegetables. The Spring is certainly two weeks in advance of the usual time of its arrival.

MR. I. C. CHAUDOIN, of Adair county, arrived at home lastweek from Georgia and Alabama. He took down 43 head of mules, which he sold, but did not make much money on them. At Fort Gaines, Ga., on the 29th inst., he was so unfortunate as to lose from his pocket $3,500 in money.—[Lebanon Standard.

CAPT. J. M. HIGGINS, auctioneer, reports about 100 head of cattle on the market, but no mules, and only a few horses. He reports sales as follows:—20 2-year old steers at $20 each; 7 yoke of work cattle at prices ranging from $65 to $85 per yoke; 1 bay horse $50; 1 grey do. $75; 1 horse $65; 1 mare $92; 1 do., $39; 1 horse $82; 1 cow $25; 2 cows $22 each; 9 calves $11 each; 1 cow $25 75; 1 heifer $9 75.

THE Ohio *Farmer* contains a note from Mr. H. T. Groom, of Winchester, Ky., who is now traveling in England. Mr. G. says: "From what little I can hear, Short-horns are held much higher here, now, than they were last year, and the English breeder is not inclined to part with them, to go abroad, unless he gets a nice advance over the prices they would bring here."

THE owners of the horse, Foster, did not get all of their money in gold, which they fairly won. A dispute arose between the owners of all the horses, and the managers of the race, and Capt. Moore and Mr. Littrell, got $6,000 gold, and took the notes of the owners of the other horses which ran, for $9,000. It is probable that Foster will run in a two mile race in California before he leaves there for his Kentucky stables.

THERE can be no doubt that thousands of acres of timber are destroyed in our State every few years. While other States are doing so much to preserve these lands from timber destruction, our people seem to care but little for their preservation. The time is coming, and that, not in the far future, when our much abused, and now little thought of, timber lands, will command a high price. No trees should be ruthlessly destroyed.

CAPT. H. T. BUSH, Auctioneer, reports the following Court day sales: About 100 head of cattle on the market, mostly scrubs and very thin, sold at 3 to 3½cts. per lb.; work oxen sold from $50 to $100 per yoke; milch cows from $20 to $50, with good demand. No mules on the market. Soc. Owens sold two thoroughbred bulls, one to G. Lackey, at $91; the other to W. Tucker, at $100; 38 shares of the Knob Lick Turnpike were sold to Mrs. H. Helm, at $2 per share.

CATTLE and other stock dealers would do well to be on their guard in sending telegrams from one city to another. One of them, a Mr. Cash, of Garrard county, was swindled out of more than $1,000 recently, at Louisville, by the telegraph operator at the Bourbon cattle yards, who, after receiving pay for two dispatches, pretended to receive replies. They were false, and caused the dealer to sell his cattle for $1140 dollars less than he could have got for them. The *Courier-Journal* says the operator was arrested.

MR. SPENCER sold to Lord Dupplin, the bay colt Petrarch, by Lord Clifden, out of Laura by Orlando, for upwards of $50,000, with valuable contingencies. Petrarch is first favorite for the Two Thousand Guineas and Derby, and a special dispatch to New York Herald, says, that his lordship has backed the bay colt Kaleidoscope, by Speculum, out of Recluse, to win a fortune, for the 2,000 Guineas, and the general belief is that he bought Petrarch, who had the race at his mercy, to prevent his running.

WE saw a farm implement last Monday, which was intended as a hand corn planter. The owner claimed that, with it, one in each hand, he could drop with singular regularity, and cover at the same time, two rows of corn as fast as a dropper desired to walk. We saw it tried on a hard surface, and it did the dropping very well, and the motion of the "covering block" indicated that it would also cover the grains in well prepared ground. We advise farmers to buy such things cautiously, however, as they, and all of us, are too frequently humbugged. Nevertheless, any thing which lightens and expedites the hard labor of the tillers of the soil, should receive the support and encouragement o the husbandman.

COUNTY COURT DAY.—A smaller crowd than usual was in town last Monday, owing, no doubt, to the fact, that the week before, our Quarterly Court had been in session for several days, and our countymen had become tired of coming to town. Nevertheless, there was a fair number of cattle and other stock on the market, which were sold at reasonable prices, according to the report of our auctioneers, which we publish. The little cold snap did not seem to alarm our farmers and traders, who bid right along for such stock as was offered for sale. We never saw the pastures more promising at this season of the year, during our stay in this State, and planters tell us that the Spring is unusually forward, which will, as it generally does, make stock sales and transactions lively. Traders speak hopefully of the future, and say that those who raise, as well as those who buy stock to sell again, will profit thereby. The outlook is promising to each party. Times bid fair to become better as the year advances.

DOMESTIC ITEMS.

EDITED BY CAMPBELL & MILLER.

Containing practical suggestions to Housekeepers and economical fellow-mortals generally—Together with a weakly lecture on Bargain-Hunting, and when where and how to get Bargains.

A good axe for ninety cents.

A GOOD Hatchet for sixty cents.

Remember our farm bells at $7 50.

Mince Meat in five pound buckets at $1.

Prices of horse shoes reduced this week.

We make a specialty in Tin and Japaned ware.

A new stock of Table Cutlery just received.

Mince Meat in bulk, at 16⅔ cents, per pound.

A nice Tea Canister and one pound of prime Green Tea, for *one dollar*.

White Lead. Oil, Putty and Glass, at very low figures.

Try the Kelly Axe—the best in the market—warranted.

We have the most durable clothes horse in the market, offered cheap.

Blacksmiths will do well to get our prices on Iron, Steele, Nails, Shoes, Plow Moulds, Bolts, Rasps, etc.

☞ Canned tomatoes, Yarmouth corn, Lima beans and Asparagus are palatable.

☞ Dried peas, dried beans, hominy and cooking prunes are ripe.

A nice lot of flower vases, flower pots and flower seeds, rustic baskets, etc.

☞ Let it be remembered that we are agents for Briggs Bros., and D. M. Ferry's celebrated Garden and Flower Seeds.

☞ Currant Jelly, Shaker Preserves, Slocombs Mincemeat, and Apple Butter behave nicely now.

☞ Buckwheat Cakes, Graham Gems, Rice Pudding and Raisin Dumplings are not to grinned at.

☞ The season is so far advanced that we have determined to close out our stock of gentlemen's gloves at cost.

☞ Axe handles, hoe handles, pick handles, rake handles, plow handles, spade handles—all sorts of handles are handled by us.

☞ Italian Macaroni, Dutch Saur Kraut, Black River Cheese, Domestic Cucumber Pickles, and Anti-Third-Term Cranberries, help fill Nature's abhored vacuum.

☞ A complete stock of collars, hame, trace-chains, hame-strings, backbands, blind-bridles, girths, bridle-reins, riding bridles, bits, buckles, snaps, harness thread, rivets, awls, tacks, etc. Reasonable reductions made for full setts of gear.

☞ Every farmer should own a farm-bell. Nothing more useful in case of fire, accident, sudden sickness; and for calling the farmer and his hands to meals. We have just accepted the agency of the celebrated Fredericktown Bell makers, and are offering their medium farm bell at $7 50. Call and see it.

A bit of broiled beef is a luxury that is now comeatable. Price 18 cts per lb.

A Few more *two dollar* sets of plow gear left. Coller, chains, hames, back band and hame strings, and for seventy-five cents a good blind bridle will be added.

A few hundred pounds of bacon shoulders, hams and lard wanted in trade at the market price.

Dried apples, peaches, pears and prunes always on hands. Also beans, hominy peas, rice, oat meal, barley, sago, tapioca, graham flower, cracked wheat, cheese, macaroni, vermicello, kraut and canned vegetables of every discription.

About Seeds for the Kitchen Garden.—Peas for early use, plant McLane's Little Gem or Hero, dwarf varieties; Early Kent, Champion of England, or Carter's first crop, stick; for a succession, and for the main late crop, plant White Marrowfat. For Radishes, earliest, get French Breakfast, Scarlet Short Top; and for Summer use, White Summer Turnip. Bush Beans—German Wax, China Red Eye, Yellow Six Weeks, or Valentine, all early and fine. Flat Dutch or Drumhead, Cucumbers, Earliest Russian, White Spine and Cluster, for late pickles; the long green is the standard. Lettuce—Early Briggs' or Ferry's Earliest, Early curled Simpson, or Silesia. Onions, for early growing and excellent keeping qualities, the Yellow Danvers is undoubtedly the leader. Potatoes—Early Rose is the acknowledged leader, though for late crops, the Peerless yields a sure crop where others wholly fail. Tomatoes, for early growth plant in box or cold frame, the Canada Victor, Excelsior, Conqueror or Green Gage; for canning, the Trophy is the very best known variety.

Boys, leave the girls alone, and, if you must dissipate a little, take to cigars. Try the "La Gloria," the "Henry Clay," the "Key Stone," or the "Trabucco," and desert Rebecca, Minnehaha, Matilda, Seraphina, Betsy Jane and Polly Ann. They lace too tight, sport tea-trays of floral impossibilities on their top-knots, eat dyspepticating pickles and slate pencils, drink vinegar, chew wax, and smash young fools' gizzards and old fools' pocket-books, cause duels, murders and suicides. They are dear (and so are their clothes,) they are precious treasures that want to be husbanded; they are creation's cream, easy to sour though. In all ages poets have sung of them, forums have rung of them, men often get lammed for them, and sometimes get damned for them. Therefore drop 'em and take a smoke.

WE can furnish, clear of freight, a splendid new two-hundred-and fifty-pound church bell for $5[illegible].

Wanted a few bushels of white onion sets at $3,50 per bushel, in trade.

A little reaction and advance coffees has taken place in seabord markets lately, which it is proper to note for the information of our patrons, sugars are also firmer.

Now is a mighty favorable time for farmers to exchange bacon and other produce for a yearly supply of groceries.

Butter is taken very readily now at 25 cts. Our lady friends are solicited to send us all they can spare.

Toilet Soaps of a dozen different varieties at from 50 cts to $1 25 per dozen. German Soap at 50 cts per dozen. Irish and India Soap at $1 00 per dozen. Soda Ash Soap at 5cts per pound.

Eight well,stocked grocery stores in Stanford, and each pledged to itself to sell goods as low for cash, as Danville, or any other market in Central Kentucky.

We have the acknowledged champion of the hoe kind. It is hand hammered, and layed with best cast steel, and is unconditionally warranted to stand in every part from eye to edge. Three sizes; large planter, garden, and sprouting. The sprouting hoe is especially and premmiently the boss of small tools on the farm. Ask, Jo Farris, T. M. Penington, L. H. Singleton, *et al* about them.

CANDIDATES.

We are authorized to announce JOHN B. THOMPSON, of Harrodsburg as a candidate for Judge of the new Common Pleas Court in this District, subject to any action the Democratic Party may take.

MARKETS.

Louisville.

THE Louisville produce markets were generally quiet yesterday, and without any important change. Bacon was held at 10c for shoulders, 13¼ cents for clear rib sides, and 13½c for clear sides. Bulk meats at 8½c for shoulders, 12½c for clear rib sides, and 12¾c for clear sides. Lard at 14¼a14½c for tierce, 15a15½c for keg and bucket. Hams at 14a14½c. Mess pork at $23a23 50. Grain was quiet at the following range of prices: Wheat $1 05a1 30 for red, amber and white; corn at 43a45c, and oats 42a43c for mixed and white. Butter at 20a23c and eggs at 11a11½c. Leaf tobacco was firm, with sales at $3a6 80 for lugs and $6 40a15 25 for leaf.—[Louisville Commercial, 16th.

Stanford.

Groceries—Retail.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY CAMPBELL & MILLER.

White Sugars	12½@13½c
New Orleans Sugar	10@12½c
Molasses	60@80c
Syrups	75c@$1.00
Coffee—Golden Bean Rio (choice)	27@28c
Coffee—Green Rio (prime)	25c
Coffee—Roasted	30c
Candles, (full weight)	20c
Coal Oil	25c
Coal Oil—Fire Proof	35c
Salt	75c
Tea—Best Green	$2.00
Tea—Fair to Prime	75c@$1.00
Rice	10c
Starch	8½c
Soda	8½c
Hominy	4c
Beans—Navy	4c
Macaroni	20@25
Cheese	20c
Candies	25@40c
Raisins	20@30c
Nuts	25@30c
Crackers	12½@15c
Dried Peaches	15c
Dried Apples	10@12½c
Dried Prunes	12½c
Dried Pears	15c
Apple Butter	12½c
Peach Butter	12½c
Mince Meat	16⅔c
Soda Ash	7½c
Dried Beef	18c
Mackerel, per kit	1.25 @ 1.75
Apple Vinegar	50c
CANNED GOODS.	
Peaches, per can	25@35c
Pineapples, per can	25@75
Yarmoth Corn, per can	25c
Tomatoes	20@25c

NOTE.—These quotations are to be understood as purely RETAIL, and made to cover the smallest possible quantities. Purchasers will find, upon trial, that the margin asked by Stanford Grocery Merchants, in wholesale quantities, are as small as any town in Kentucky.

Whiskies, Tobaccos, &c.—Wholesale.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. B. MATHENY.

Whiskey—Bourbon	$1.50@5.00
Whiskey—Common	$1.15@1.50
Whiskey—Rye	$1.65@5.00
Gin—Holland	$2@2,50
Gin—Holland—quarts—per case	$10.00
Wine—Sherry (best Imported)	$2.50
Wine—Port (best Imported)	$2.00
Wine—Ginger (best Imported)	$1.25@1.75
Wine—Catawba (pure juice)	$2.25
Wine—Champagne—Heidsick—per case	$26.00
Wine—Catawba—Sparking (Cal. and New York) quarts, per case	$16.00
Wine—Do. pints, per case	$17.00
Wine—Claret (Imported) per case	$10.00
Brandy—Best French Domestic	$2@2.75
Brandy—Best French Imported	$8@16.00
Brandy—Apple	$2.65@3.00
Brandy—Delmonico, per case	$14.00
Brandy—Hennessey, per case	$16.00
Tobacco—Best Va. Twist	75@90c
Tobacco—Common, do	60@75c
Tobacco—Smoking	45@80c
Cigars—Per Thousand	$18@75.00

Provisions and Produce—Retail.

Flour—new wheat—per hundred	$4.00
Meal—per bushel	60c
Corn—per barrel—on wagons	$2.50
Hay—per 100 lbs	50c
Bacon—Shoulders per lb	12½c
Bacon—Sides, per lb	16⅔c
Bacon—Hams, per lb	16⅔c
Bacon—Old Hams, per lb	18c
Lard—per lb	18c
Potatoes—Irish—per bushel	50c
Eggs	12½c
Butter	25c
Tallow	8c
Beeswax	25c

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. T. BUSH,

GENERAL AUCTIONEER,

STANFORD, KY.

Will attend sales in Lincoln and adjoining counties. His charges are moderate. 211

PUBLIC SALE.

At 11 o'clock, Monday morning,

APRIL 10TH, 1875,

being Lincoln county Court day, I will sell to the highest bidder, my place, 1½ miles from Stanford, on the Hustonville pike, known as

PINK COTTAGE.

5 ACRES OF GROUND ATTACHED,

young Orchard in bearing, very fine garden, small fruits in abundance and variety. Terms on day of Sale. 211-td G. O. BARNES.

PUBLIC SALE OF LAND.

On Saturday, April 1, 1876,

AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.,

ON THE PREMISES.

I will sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, the tract of Land, belonging to W. C. P. Breckinridge, known as

CHILHOWEE,

situated at the Junction of the Danville and Hustonville, and Stanford and Knob Lick Turnpikes, and near the crossing of the Louisville & Knoxville, and Cincinnati Southern Railroads, containing

FOUR HUNDRED ACRES.

TERMS made known on the day of Sale.
March 13, 1876. 211-3t A. K. DENNY.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF LAND

LINCOLN CIRCUIT COURT.

H. Helm's Trustee vs H. Helm's Creditors, &c. } In Equity.

By virtue of a Judgment rendered in the above case, I will

On Monday, March 20, 1876,

County Court day, at 12, M., before the Court house door in Danville, Ky., offer at public auction the following property:

1. A tract of 117 acres, of knob land, in Boyle County, and adjoining the knob lands of Craig and others.

TERMS:

The real estate will be sold on credits of 6 & 12 months in equal instalments, bearing interest from date, and having the force and effect of judgments.
207-td. A. K. DENNY, Com'r.

NEW DRUG STORE

JUST OPENED,

—BY—

ANDERSON & McROBERTS

one of the best and purest stocks of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

and the largest & nicest selections of

PAINTERS' SUPPLIES,

BOOKS & STATIONERY,

TOILET ARTICLES,

CUTLERY, CIGARS,

TOBACCO, &c., &c.,

ever exhibited in this portion of the State. -91-

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HAYDEN BROTHERS

Have a powerful stock of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

HATS, BOOTS, SHOES, NOTIONS, ETC.,

CARPETS, FURNITURE, WALL-PAPER, ETC.

CALL AND SEE THEM, FOR

BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING,

SOUTH SIDE MAIN ST., STANFORD, KY.

S. N. MATHENY,

MERCHANT TAILOR

MAIN STREET, STANFORD, KY.

FULL STOCK OF SPRING GOODS,

JUST RECEIVED--CONSISTING OF

FRENCH AND ENGLISH CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

VESTINGS, DIAOGNAL AND SCOTCH SUITINGS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE

A NEAT RESIDENCE.

I have for sale a neat suburban Cottage, with all the necessary out-buildings of a convenient and comfortable home attached; all occupying

FOUR ACRES OF LAND,

situated near the toll-gate on the Danville pike, ¾ of a mile from Stanford. For price and particulars call on me, in Stanford.
Dec. 15, 1875. 197-tf Dr. J. M. BLACKERBY

NOTICE!

BRUCE HOUSE BAKERY.

Citizens of Stanford and vicinity are notified that there is now established at the Bruce House, a first-class Bakery, where

FRESH BREAD, CAKES, ETC.,

Can be had at all hours. Special attention paid to the furnishing of all things in our line for

PARTIES, WEDDINGS, ETC.,

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

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STANFORD, KY.,

THE SIXTH SESSION

OF THE

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WILL OPEN ON THE

Second Monday in September Next,

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Besides the usual English Branches, Ancient and Modern Languages,

MUSIC,
DRAWING,
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are taught with success.

For full particulars, address

156-1 yr Mrs. S. C. Trueheart.

THE REMINGTON

SEWING MACHINE.

First Premium, September 8, 1875, at Bourbon County, Ky., Fair. What the Awarding Committee and the People have to say.

To whom it may concern.

The reason why the undersigned awarded to the Remington Sewing Machine the premium over all others, was: It sews as well as any other, is more simple, and runs lighter than other machines.

C. F. DILLAKE, C. Y. HIGGINS,
E. AMENDE, R. M. ADAIR,
Awarding Committee.

The Howe, Singer, Wheeler & Wilson and Remington were the competitors for the above-named premium, and the Committee were unanimous in favor of the Remington.

Any person wishing to purchase a new Sewing Machine should not buy hastily, and afterwards regret that they had failed to see the light-running Remington. It is the latest invention, and comes nearer to perfection than anything of its kind that has ever been offered to the public. Pay no attention to anything that agents may say to you, who are interested in the sales of other machines. Full satisfaction is guaranteed in every instance, or the money will be refunded to the purchaser. Other machines taken as part pay. Machines sold on easy payments; monthly, if desired. Persons at a distance will find it to their advantage to send for circulars, and get our liberal terms of exchange. Send full description of machine that you wish to exchange.

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Agent for Boyle County, at Danville, Ky.

N. T. HUGHES,
A'gt for Lincoln and Garrard Co's at Stanford.
207-tf

The Dead Letter.

By John G. Saxe.

And can it be? Ah, yes, I see,
'Tis thirty years and better
Since Mary Morgan sent to me
This musty, musky letter!

A pretty hand, (she couldn't spell,)
As any man must vote it;
But 'twas, as I remember well,
A pretty hand that wrote it.

How calmly now I view it all,
As memory backward ranges—
The talks, the walks, that I recall,
And then—the postal changes!

How well I loved her, I can guess
(Since cash is Cupid's hostage)
Just one-and-sixpence—nothing less—
This letter cost in postage.

The love that wrote at such a rate,
(By Jove! it was a steep one!)
Five hundred notes (I calculate)
Was certainly a deep one.

And yet it died—of slow decline—
Perhaps suspicion killed it;
I've quite forgotten if 'twas mine,
Or Mary's flirting killed it.

At last the fatal message came:
"My letters—please return them;
And yours—of course you wish the same—
I'll send them back, or burn them.

Two precious fools, I must allow,
Whichever [illegible] greater;
I wonder if I'm wiser now,
Some seven lusters later?

And this alone remains! Ah, well!
These words of warm affection,
The faded ink, the pungent smell,
Are food for deep reflection.

They tell of how the heart contrives
To change with fancy's fash'on,
And how a drop of musk survives
The strongest human passion.

NORA LANDON.

In a gambling saloon in a Western town sat two men. They had been indulging in a game of chance, and, as the game was finished, one was penniless, whilst the other was well provided with money.

Joe Landon was the loser. He was not a "professional" gambler, altho' he sometimes played as he had done to-night, but generally with different results. His opponent, however, was a professed gambler. The men were of different appearance, personally.

Henry Lawson's face was not by any means pre-possessing. He had the appearance of a cunning, scheming man, a reckless character.

Joe Landon, Lawson's victim, as before hinted, was a very different man. Yet he was a man of many and serious faults. His moral stability and firmness of principles was not remarkable. And this was often the secret of his many sins. His fickleness made it impossible, in many cases, to do right. Yet when he did wrong, his heart did not sanction the deed. He did wrong, therefore, because he had not the moral courage to resist temptation.

His mind was sorely troubled as he sat opposite Lawson, a small table separating them. Starting suddenly from a deep revery, he said to Lawson—

"You have won my all. The little homestead (a lovely garden and cottage in the glen) my horse, cow, all are yours! Luck is against me! Why did I play? To-morrow I am homeless."

"I have not won *all*, Landon," replied Lawson, calmly, yet with peculiar emphasis. "There remains the fairest and best portion yet to you. Ah, Landon, Nora is the best and worthiest treasure you ever possessed."

"True, true; I had forgotten her when I said all was lost. Besides, I was speaking only of the property named. But this thought that I have a dear and worthy daughter at home to share my misfortune and disgrace, only increases my pain and remorse."

"Unfortunate you are, disgraced you are not," said Lawson. "Yet, Landon, there is said to be redemption for every loss, in one way or another, and there is a means of redeeming your lost fortune. Have you never thought of a way?"

"No—how?" asked the troubled man.

"Listen: I have loved your daughter from the moment I first saw her; but she, as you are aware, rejected my suit. Now, if you will aid me in this affair—that is, negotiate for me, and bring about the desired result—I shall not claim what I have won from you. Will you do it?"

"You mean," said Landon, convulsively, "for me to sacrifice my daughter to regain my property? No! I cannot do it. I had rather lose my property than my daughter!"

Calmly the villain proceeded:—

"You will not sacrifice your daughter, nor will you lose her. I shall make her happy, if tenderness and attention can do it. I am rich, and will quit this dishonest business. I will buy a pretty home, and live hereafter, an honest life. Your cottage in the glen, will be yours, and you can live there or with Nora and I. Either acquiesce with me in this affair, or be turned out of home, old and helpless, with no other expedient than to trudge 'over the hills to the poor house.'"

Joe hung his head, whilst thoughts, bitter and agonizing, filled his mind. He thought of the gentle girl in the glen cottage. She was the only one who had caressed him since the death of his wife. Ah! it was agonizing to think of. She was, too, the exact image of her mother when Landon first saw her; possessing the same little figure, the same oval face, merry eyes, and long, dark hair; the same musical laugh. Could he force her to marry this Lawson?

The old man looked into the cold gray eyes of the gambler, in a pleading, beseeching manner, pitiful to see, but he saw there that the man was relentless—that he meant to carry his threat into execution, and on the morrow would turn him from the cottage, homeless, helpless, and with none in the wide world to lend a helping hand—not even to bestow a kind word or pitying glance. His weakness of principle served to bad advantage, and he promised to aid Lawson in his villainous schemes.

"All right, Lawson," he said; a prospect of ending my days in the poor-house is not a pleasant one, and I am too fond of my cottage in the glen to part with it; besides, your promise is all I could desire. I hope you will not break it."

"Never fear, Landon."

"I will see her to-night or to-morrow, and do all I can," said Landon, as he left the room.

When, a short time afterward, he entered his home, he found that Will Norton was there. Landon knew that young Norton loved his daughter, and was quite sure that Nora reciprocated his passion. He had thought well of Will, and had approved of the union until this evening. He was now bound to oppose it in order to retain his property. Passing the parlor door, the unhappy man, happening to glance in, beheld his daughter and Will Norton in pleasant conversation. A sharp pain of anguish permeated him as he saw the happy expression in his daughter's eye, for he knew that he must, if he retained his property, ruin her happiness, and bid the lovers forget each other, and command Nora to love and respect Henry Lawson, the gambler.

Mr. Landon went to his room and did not leave it until the next morning. Nora noticed that her father had gone to his room. She knew not of the heavy heart he had taken with him—knew naught of what was in store for her. She sang awhile, and quite charmed Will. Indeed, in this case, the melody of song proved to be a wand of love, and its influence drew his love, ay, his heart toward the fair singer.

When the hour of experiencing that "sweet sorrow"—to-wit: saying farewell—had passed, Will had quitted Nora's side, happy in the possession of her heart, and had already set the time when he should "consult papa."

"Love, passionate young love, how sweet it is
To have the bosom made a paradise
By thee, lite-lighted with thy rainbow smile."

The next morning Nora's father told her all about Lawson's winning all he had possessed. He then began his "negotiation" in the following manner—

"I know that Lawson loves you dearly. The only objection you have to him, is that he is a gambler. Now, it is noble to redeem a man whose innate nature is honest, and who became degraded through dire necessity. He says that could he win your affections, he would quit his nefarious profession and be henceforth an honest man. He is rich, and will buy a pretty home where you both can live happily. Nor is this all. You save my property if you marry him."

Drawing her *petite* figure to its full height, with haughty dignity and defiance in every gesture, Nora exclaimed—

"Marry him! Never! I have already given my affections to one whose character and nobility far excels the 'man's whose innate nature is honest, and who became degraded through dire necessity.' Oh, sir, you are a noble father to wish to barter your only child's person and happiness for a small estate!"

Her derision maddened him, and he determined that she should marry Lawson. The union should be accomplished by force, if in no other way.

"It makes little difference," he hotly replied, "whether you acquiesce or remain stubborn. Despite all your protestations, you *shall* marry Lawson. I know of a parson who has already forfeited his soul for money, and he will gladly perform the ceremony. Now you may prepare for the nuptials or remain sulky, as it suits you."

"Oh! if I could see Will Norton, I know that I should not be compelled to marry a man whom I detest!"

"Will Norton will know nothing of the affair, so you will do well to submit to the inevitable."

So saying, Landon left the room and went to his own chamber.

"I wonder," said Nora, reflectively, "when he proposes to have the marriage consummated? I suppose not immediately. Probably a week hence. Well, Will Norton is to call this evening, and I think their plans will be somewhat upset."

The morning wore away. At about four o'clock in the afternoon, Landon left the house and walked rapidly toward the village, having first locked Nora in her chamber. She knew then that it was not proposed to "wait a week" before she should marry Lawson, but that it was to be done very soon.

It was fast growing dusk when Landon returned. He was accompanied by Lawson and the villainous parson. The latter was thoroughly disguised; Lawson was not. As the trio neared the dwelling, they met young Norton coming from the direction of Glen Cottage.

"Where is Miss Landon this evening?" he inquired.

"That question," replied Landon, "is impertinent. However, I will answer it. She has gone to spend the day with a friend, and may not return till to-morrow morning."

"I meant no insult, sir, when I asked for Miss Landon. She knew that I intended to call on her this evening, and I thought it rather strange that she was not at home."

"It is more than probable she did not wish to be bored," sneered Landon.

Norton made no reply, and strolled on toward the village. As he reached the principal thoroughfare of the village, he was asked, in an off-hand way by a strange man, if he knew where Lawson could be found. He replied that he did, at the same time telling him that he had seen that individual at Glen Cottage.

"I am a stranger here, sir, and would be glad if you would be kind enough to guide me to the cottage."

"All right," Norton replied, and soon they were on the way to Nora's home.

It was now quite dark, and a flood of light was streaming from the parlor window.

"That," said Norton, "is the cottage. Now I will return."

"I have further use for you. Be kind enough to remain here for a few minutes."

With these words the man stepped to the window from whence issued the light, and looked in.

"The villain!" he ejaculated. "Come, my friend, let us enter—our services are sorely needed."

He turned the door knob only to find the door locked. Norton heard the man mutter something about an unwilling bride.

"We shall have to burst the door open. Now, both together!"

They hurled themselves against the door, which flew open, unable to resist the weight thrown against it. A strange sight met the gaze of the two men. In the floor in front of the parson, stood Lawson, supporting the drooping form of Nora Landon. She glanced at the men who entered so unceremoniously, and seeing one of them, broke from the grasp of Henry Lawson, and flew to the embrace of Will Norton.

In the meantime, the stranger presented a pistol, placing the muzzle within two inches of Lawson's forehead, and cautioned that gentleman not to move if he valued life.

With the assistance of young Norton, the "bracelets" were clasped round the gambler's wrists with a musical click.

"Robert Greene, *alias* Henry Lawson, I arrest you for forgery committed in New York one year ago," said the detective—for a detective he was.

They then thought of the parson, but he had disappeared soon after Will and the officer entered.

Lawson was convicted of forgery, and his term of imprisonment fixed at ten years; but he died after two years' incarceration.

Soon after the occurrence of the incidents just related, Will Norton and Nora Landon were married. Will, who possessed a snug fortune, bought a home equally as beautiful as Glen Cottage, where he and his bride lived a happy life.

Mr. Landon was forgiven by the happy pair for his graceless attempt at forcing Nora to marry the gambler, but he could never forgive himself. He generally remained at his home—which was the cottage in the glen.

Didn't Know Himself.

Saturday night a Detroiter commenced getting drunk so that he could not be used a witness in a case in the Police Court to be tried yesterday. The man was pretty drunk Sunday morning, almost sober by noon, drunk again by night, and yesterday noon was just about half-and-half, just able to navigate, but so befuddled and mixed up that he didn't know a street car on a switch from a white-headed boy with a wart on his neck. Entering a store on Woodward avenue the tippler asked:

"Sheen Johnson 'round here?"

"What Johnson?" was asked,

"Sham Johnson, course."

"Why you are Sam Johnson yourself."

"Zhat so?" exclaimed the victim, blinking wisely and seeming much put out.

"Of course it's so. Who did you think you were?"

"Gov'ner Cass!"

"Well, you aren't."

"Zhen I'm Johnson, am I?"

"Yes, sir."

"Sham Johnson?"

"Yes, sir."

"And I zhon't 'mount to much, do I?"

"Well, not a great deal."

"Just common man, eh?"

"Yes, you are about an average man."

The inebriate held on to a chair and looked sorrowful, as he said:

"I'm sorry. Thought all time I was Mizzer Gov'ner Cass, but 'f I'm Sham Johnson I won't try t' put on any more style. Mucher 'bliged t' you. Might went 'round here hull year 'thout knowing I was Sham Johnson fu hadn't 'formed me!"—[Detroit Free Press.

A Definition.

Grantism is compounded of low greed, obtuse moral sentiment, shoddy display, the use of public office for private gain, the rewarding of those who make you presents by places of honor and trust, the enriching of all your relatives at the expense of the Government, the ignoring of all the better public opinion, the conception that high office is a reward and not an obligation imposed—in fine, that the Government is to be administered in the selfish interests of the governors and for their aggrandizement. It is an innovation which does not seem to provoke admiration either at home or abroad.—[New York Sun.

A Trick of the Turf.

The millionaire, Luck Baldwin, for once in his life comes out of a speculation wrong end foremost. He read that Flora Temple was originally purchased out of a drove for $60, and that Dutchman was bought out of a brick cart for $85. This set the great financier thinking, and a brilliant idea was born. He would watch the butcher carts, the brick carts, and milk wagons for a treasure in disguise, and when found would develop the animal in private. And when the coming wonder was thus rescured from oblivion and would astonish the world with its speed, the talkative B. would howl with envy. Some weeks ago the lynx eye of the financier rested upon a half-staved, over-worked, slab-sided animal, the off horse of a street-car team. Eureka! At last he had found the treasure. The next day this Bucephalus in embryo was his property for the insignificant sum of $50. The equine anatomy was sent to training quraters, fed, groomed, and exercised in the most approved manner. When at length he spread himself on the road and was allowed to pass everything he met, the joy of the banker knew no bounds. All were his guests at the roadside inns, corks flew and jokes were cracked. Among the guests on this occasion was an old Sacramento sport, who drove a faded specimen of departed greatness in the shape of a trotter, which was never allowed to pass the new wonder on the road. After the banker was fooled to the top of his bent he was induced to banter Old Sport for a match with Centennial—the name he had given his new purchase,—for $500 a side mile heats, to road wagon. The match was at length made for Thursday, January 9. Old Sport found out that Centennial had done service on milk carts for two years or more, and therefore was very obdient to the sound of a bell. Procuring one of these he carefully screwed it into the floor of his wagon under the seat, so arranged that his toe could strike it. On the day of the race the horses were on the track at the appointed time, and were sent off to an even start amid the vociferous cheers of a party of the banker's friends. Centennial was to be held in to tire out the old plug for about half a mile, and then let out to distance him in the first heat. He was just about to forge ahead when ting went the bell, and he came to a full stop so suddenlly that the driver came near being pitched over the dashboard. Old Sport of course shot ahead. By the use of the whip the banker's horse was again started, and soon caught up to the old plug. The bell sounded again, and there was another full stop. The trial was repeated at intervals for the balance of the way home, the old plug going wheezing past the judges' stand a winner. The eighth wonder of the world was distanced. "It all seems like a hideous dream." Mr. Baldwin freely remarked, as he watched the Sacramento sport button up the gold notes.

No Grit.

It was midnight. The young man had farewelled himself out, and Emeline had locked the door and was untying her shoes when her mother came down stairs with a bed-quilt around her and said:

"Wanted to creep up stairs without my hearing you, eh? Didn't think I knew it was an hour after midnight, did you?"

The girl had no reply and the mother continued:

"Did he propose this time?"

"Why—mother!" exclaimed the daughter.

"You can "why mother!" all you want to, but don't I know that he has been coming here for the last year? Don't I know that you've burned up at least four tons of coal courting around here?"

The girl got her shoes off, and the mother stood in the stair door and asked—

"Emeline, have you got any grit?"

"I guess so."

"I guess you havn't. I just wish that a feller with false teeth and a mole on his chin would come sparking me. Do you know what would happen, Emeline?"

"No."

"Well, I'll tell you. He'd come to time in sixty days or he'd get out of this mansion like a goat jumping for sunflower seeds."

Emeline went to bed to reflect over it.

A Maiden's Love.

Human nature has no essence more pure, the world knows nothing more chaste, Heaven has endowed the human heart with no feeling more holy than the nascent affections of a young virgin's soul. The warmest language of the sunny South is too cold to shadow forth even a faint outline of that enthusiastic sentiment. And Providence has made the richest language poor in the same respect, because the depths of hearts that thrill with love's emotion are too sacred for common contemplation. Yes, the light of a young maiden's first love breaks dimly, but beautifully upon her as the silver lustre of a star glimmers through the thickly-woven bower, and the first blush that mantles her cheek as she feels the primeval influence, is faint and pure as that which a rose leaf might cast upon marble. But how rapidly does the light grow stronger, and the flush deeper—until the powerful effulgence of this one irradiates every corner of her heart, and the crimson glow of the other suffuses every feature of the countenance.

Sunday Reading.

The whole family climbed out of the wagon and went into the Atlanta book store. They were father, mother and sixteen-year-old daughter.

"Mister, we want'ter sorter git somethin' good to read on a Sundays, which is powerful lonesome in the country."

"Shall be glad to serve you sir. What will the ladies like?"

"What d'ye want, Sofa?"

"I'd choose somethin' 'bout the new fashions, pa."

"Of koarse, I mought a know'd that! Kin you fix her out?"

"Oh, yes," replied the store-keeper; "we have here, Godey, Leslie, Harper's Bazar, Peterson, Demorest, and numerous other magazines."

"Gody? W'y you don't tell me he's live and 'figurin' out fashions yet, do ye?" cried the old man.

"Oh, yes!" was the reply.

"Well, centennial snakes and cross-barred breeches! W'y ole 'ooman, don't ye mind ye thet we hed our weddin' close fixed up arter his plan? Gody! Of koarse, Tofy, ye'll take Gody, and I'll bet the bob-tailed mule and the black shoat that what he sez is the fashion can't be discounted."

"What will your wife like?" asked the merchant, as the old man paid for the magazine.

"Somethin' that's got good church readin' in it—some religus paper, ef ye please," replied the old lady.

"Here is the best we have—the Christian at Work."

"Hold up thar! Is that got any of the Beecher an' Tilting biziness in it?"

"None o' yer biznes, anyhow!—S'pose there is?" fired up the old lady.

"Taint, hey!"

"No, 'taint! So's its church readin' it don't bother you, sir; so dry up!"

"Well, mebbe that's so; an' what I read don't bother you, too! All right, mister jist hand me out half a dozen 'lustrated papers full of pictures of legs with striped stockins' on an' fifty dollar garters, and—"

The old lady chucked the "Christian at Work" under the table, grabbed the old man by the ear, and if he had worn striped stockings, about eleven inches of them would have been seen between the tops of his shoes and the bottoms of his pants' legs as she made him walk Spanish out to the wagon.—[Atlanta Constitution.

Now and Then.

It is not hard to understand why our forefathers built their houses in the "lean-to" style, as it really economized room, and by the low roof gave increased warmth and greater convenience. One hundred years ago, scarcely one of the modern contrivances for cooking, and for warming and lighting dwellings, was known. Not a pound of coal or a cubic foot of illuminating gas hah been burned in the country. No iron stoves were used, and no contrivances for economizing heat were employed until Dr. Franklin invented the iron frame fire-place, which still bears his name. All the cooking and warming in town and country were done by the aid of fire kindled upon the brick hearth, or in the brick oven. Pine knots or tallow candles furnished the light for the long winter evenings, and sanded floors supplied the place of rugs and carpets. Water, often at long distances from the houses, was drawn from deep wells by the creaking "sweep." No form of pump was used in this country, so far as we can learn, until the commencement of the present century. There were no friction matches in those early days, by the aid of which a fire could be speedily kindled; and if the fire "went out" upon the hearth over night, and the tinder was damp, so that the spark would not "catch," the alternative remained of wading through the snow a mile or so, to borrow a brand of a neighbor. Only one room in any house was warmed (unless some of the family were ill;) in all the rest the temperature was at zero during many nights in winter. Yet, although this atmosphere of their bedrooms was colder than that of our modern barns, our hardy ancestors slept soundly, notwithstanding the butternuts or shagbarks, followed by a quart or two of hard cider, consumed by them during the long winter evening. All our modern conveniences and comforts fail to give us the superlative happiness enjoyed by this robust people, who laughed at the minor ills of life, and did the work given them to do, bravely and well.

An Amendment Proposed.—It was dinner-time down in Smokey Row and the crowd of darkies were swopping their news.

"Yes, sah, de Legislature am gwine ter do that very ting, yes, sah!" insisted one of the crowd.

"Gwine ter do what?" asked Si.

"Rebolish de dogs all ober de State! I hear de clerk readin' ob de bill agin 'um dis mornin'!"

"What do de bill say 'bout dogs now? Some o' you niggers tinks dat de Legislature got nuffin to do but write out bills 'gin dogs, I reckin!" sneeringly rejoined Si.

"Well, dey done it, anyhow!" insisted the informed negro. "Dey sez in de bill dat they gwine to kill 'um kase dey kills de sheep all ober de cuntry an' keeps mutton an' de wool crop so skase."

"Well, now you're talkin'! Ef dats de forelosophy ob de bill, de best way ter get at de sheep question am ter pess a bill to rebolish an' kill out de sheep-killin' niggers in dis State—an' dat's sign-board talk, you heah me!" said Si, as he lighted his old pipe and walked away.

Odd Way of Popping The Question.

A recent novel contains a mode of "popping the question," singular in its way. Miss George answers a tap at the front door, and her lover, Mr. Fleetwood, proves to be the visitor. "Miss George, I've come on an errand that makes me nervous. I've walked up to your door three times to-night before I dared to knock, and now I've got in I've hardly courage to say what I want to say. The fact is, when a man has got a favor to ask he doesn't know well how to begin, especially if he's a man of a few words." Here Mr. Fleetwood stopped, and an awkward pause ensued.

"I'm sure if there's any favor we can do for you we shall only be too glad to—to oblige so kind a friend," I began, "I can never feel grateful enough for all—" "Stop, or you'll be saying more than you may wish. There is something you can do—something that will repay me a thousand times over and make me the happiest man alive. You think me very abrupt I am afraid, but I want to know if you'll mary me? I'll make you a good and faithful husband, by God's help, if you'll have me, Dorothy. There, I've done it now, and a pretty mess I've made of it!" For I had sat down and covered my face with my hands and I'm afraid I was beginning to sob. It had come upon me so suddenly. "I oughtn't to have blurted it out like that," said Mr. Fleetwood, in an uneasy tone. "I hope you're not offended with me?" I was still silent, but it was from emotion, not anger or indifference. "If you wish me to go, sit as you sit now, with your face turned from me, but if you only find it hard to say the word I want to hear, just lift up the bit of seaweed there on the table by your side, and I'll know what you mean, Dorothy." The words were uttered in a voice full of feeling. I looked up into the manly, modest face bending over me, and—really I can't say whether I lifted up the seaweed or not.

Punishment of the Wheel.

The punishment of the wheel, which was suppressed in 1790, was one of the most frightful that can be imagined. The criminal was extended on a St. Andrew's cross. There were on it eight inches cut, one below each arm between the elbow and wrist, another between each elbow and the shoulder; one under each thigh, and one under each leg. The executioner, armed with a heavy triangular bar of iron, gave a violent blow on each of these eight places, and, of course, broke the bone; and a ninth on the pit of the stomach. The mangled victim was now lifted from the cross and stretched on a small wheel, placed vertically at one of the ends of the cross, his back on the upper part of the wheel, his head and feet hanging down. The sentence bore, that he was to remain there as long as it please God to prolong his life. Many lingered there five or six hours, some longer. A son of a jeweler in the Place de la Dauphine, who had murdered his father, was only relieved by death at the end of twenty-four hours. These unhappy wretches, often uttering horrible blasphemies, always tormented by a continual thirst, incessantly called out for something to drink. A man of God, a priest, never left their side during the excruciating agony, but incessantly put water to their parching lips, wiped the sweat from their burning brow, and pointed to a merciful God above the scaffold, extending his arms to receive them. This holy duty was always discharged by a doctor of the Sarbonne.—[Scientific American.

A Safe Investment.

A colored resident of Detroit who occasionally lends a few dollars on good security, was the other day invited to lend a neighboring cobbler $30 on a note of hand, running thirty days.

"Suppose dat note comes due and you haven't de cash?" inquired the capitalist.

"But I will have."

"But spose you haven't."

The cobbler couldn't get over that and he was looking very serious when the capitalist got a bright idea, and said:

"We kin fix dat. You make de note, you see. You may be good, or you may not be. I'm good, and we bof knows it, 'cause here's de cash right here. You make de note and I'll back it. I knows myself, you see, and de capitalist who won't lend money on his own 'dorsement, hain't no business head on him!"

And they fixed it that way.—[Detroit Free Press.

Slightly Sarcastic.—The printing business is the most fascinating and entrancing occupation that man can follow for a livelihood. It is not only an exceedingly pleasant and highly respectable calling, but also, a very lucrative employment. Large fortunes are continually being realized by newspaper publishers without the slightest effort, and, take it all in all, it is the easiest way to gain a subsistence one can find. Printing debts are almost self-collectable. You never have to ask for your pay only once. Everybody is so kind and thoughtful that it is no trick at all, to gather in your stamps. Buy a printing office and learn for yourself how truthful are these remarks.—[Mt. Clemens Monitor.

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Between 4th and 5th, LOUISVILLE, KY.
Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Gents' Furs, Canes, Umbrellas & Gloves.
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MERCHANT TAILOR,
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DEALERS IN
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would call the special attention of buyers to their
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BLEACHED AND BROWN COTTONS, APRON CHECKS, PRINTS, PLAID COTTONS, &c.
JUST RECEIVED.
THEY WILL OFFER
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
—FOR THE—
NEXT THIRTY DAYS
—IN ALL—
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CALL AND SEE.
Thankful for past favors would ask a continuance of your patronage.
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PROPRIETORS.
Have opened in connection with the Myers House a First-Class Livery and Sale Stable, and have for hire polite drivers, safe horses, new and fashionable vehicles, making the most
STYLISH TURNOUTS
ever kept in Central Kentucky.
A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. 178-tf

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR
THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY!
Is eminently a Family Medicine; and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.
After over Forty Years trial it is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest character and responsibility. Eminent physicians comend it as the most
EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC
For all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen.
The SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth; Pain in the Back, Sides or Joints, often mistaken for Rheumatism; Sour Stomach; Loss of Appetite; Bowels alternatively costive and lax; Headache; Loss of Memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; Debility; Low Spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the Skin and Eyes, a dry cough often mistaken for Consumption.
Sometimes many of these symptoms attend the disease, at others, very few; but the Liver, the largest organ in the body, is generally the seat of the disease, and, if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and DEATH will ensue.
For DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, Jaundice, Billious attacks, SICK HEADACHE, Colic, Depression of Spirits, SOUR STOMACH, Heart Burn, &c., &c.,
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MRS. M. E. DAVIESS,
NEAR DEPOT, STANFORD, KY.,
Is now receiving a full and complete stock
Fall and Winter Millinery
HATS AND BONNETS,
Of all the most approved styles, and at all prices together with a comprehensive stock of
Novelties and Fancy Goods!
Selected by Herself with Unusual Care.
With her long experience she flatters herself that she can please the most fastidious, in quality, style and price the present season. Grateful for past liberal favors, she respectfully asks her old friends and the public generally to call early and examine her goods before buying. 187-tf

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Paducah & South-Western
RAILROAD.
Train leaves Louisville at 8:30 a. m.

	Arrive.	Leave.
Grayson Springs	12:25 p. m.	12:26 p. m.
Owensboro Junction	2:15 p. m.	9:18 a. m.
Nortonville	5:05 p. m.	8:05 p. m.
Paducah	9:00 p. m.	4:00 p. m.

Arrives at Louisville at 6:55 p. m.
Connecting at Owensboro Junction with E. O. & N. R. R. for Owensboro.
At Nortonville with St. Louis & South-Eastern R. R.
At Paducah for all points South and South-West.
At Louisville for all points North-East.
D. F. WHITCOMB, Sup't.
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For St. Louis and the West.
Through Tickets to all points in Missouri, Kansas and Texas.
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CONDENSED TIME.
Louisville & Great Southern
RAILROAD LINE.
TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

January 30, 1876.	No. 1 Daily	No. 15 Daily Exc. Sun
Leave Louisville	10:00 A. M.	9:30 A. M.
" Cin. & Lex. Junct.	10:30 A. M.	9:47 A. M.
Arrive Lebanon Junct	11:15 A. M.	11:10 A. M.
Leave Lebanon Junct		11:18 A. M.
Arrive Lebanon (Dine)		1:10 P. M.
" Mitchellsburg		2:30 P. M.
" Danville Station		3:00 P. M.
" Stanford		3:25 P. M.
" Richmond Junct		3:30 P. M.
" Lancaster		4:05 P. M.
" Richmond		5:25 P. M.

CONNECTIONS.
Passengers on L. C. & L. R. R. (Short Line) J. M. & I. R. R., O. & M. R. R. and U. S. Mail Line Steamers connect at Louisville with TRAIN NO. 1. TRAIN NO. 1 connects at Lebanon Junction with Train No. 15 for all points on Knoxville and Richmond branches. Train No. 15 connects at Lebanon Junction with Train No. 2 from all points on the Memphis and Montgomery Lines; at Lebanon, with stages to and from Springfield, Campbellsville, Columbia and Greensburg; at Mitchellsburg, with stages to and from Perryville and Harrodsburg; at Danville Station with stages to and from Danville City; at Stanford with stages to and from Somerset; at Richmond Junction to and from points between there and Livingston; at Richmond with stages to Irvine, etc.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

January 16, 1876.	No. 6 Daily	No. 10 Daily Exc. Sun.
Leave Richmond		7:25 A. M.
" Lancaster		8:46 A. M.
Arrive Richmond Junct		9:10 A. M.
Leave Richmond Junct		9:20 A. M.
" Stanford		9:25 A. M.
" Danville Station		9:47 A. M.
" Mitchellsburg		10:15 A. M.
" Lebanon		11:15 A. M.
Arr. Lebanon Junct. (Dine)		1:00 P. M.
Leave Lebanon Junct	1:00 P. M.	1:20 P. M.
Arr. Cin. & Lex. Junct	1:58 P. M.	2:35 P. M.
" Louisville	2:15 P. M.	2:50 P. M.

CONNECTIONS.
TRAIN NO. 10 connects at Richmond Junction to and from points between there and Livingston; at Stanford with stages to and from Somerset; at Danville Station with stages to and from Danville City; at Mitchellsburg with stages to and from Perryville and Harrodsburg; at Lebanon with stages to from Springfield, Campbellsville, Columbia and Greensburg; at Lebanon Junction with Trains leaving at 7:15 P. M. and 1:37 A. M., for Memphis, Montgomery, and intermediate points. Passengers going to points North, East, and West from Louisville are transferred to Train No. 6 at Lebanon Junction. Train No. 6 connects at Cincinnati Junction with L. C. & L. R R. for the North and East; at Louisville in Union Depot with O. & M. and J., M. & I R. R. for the North, East, and West, and with U. S. Mail Line Steamers for Cincinnati and the East.
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